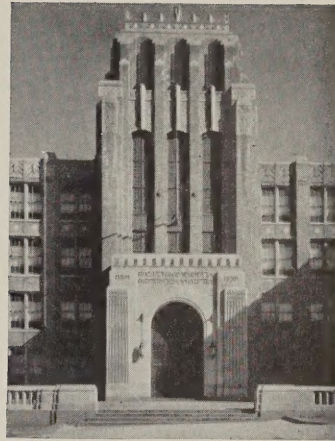


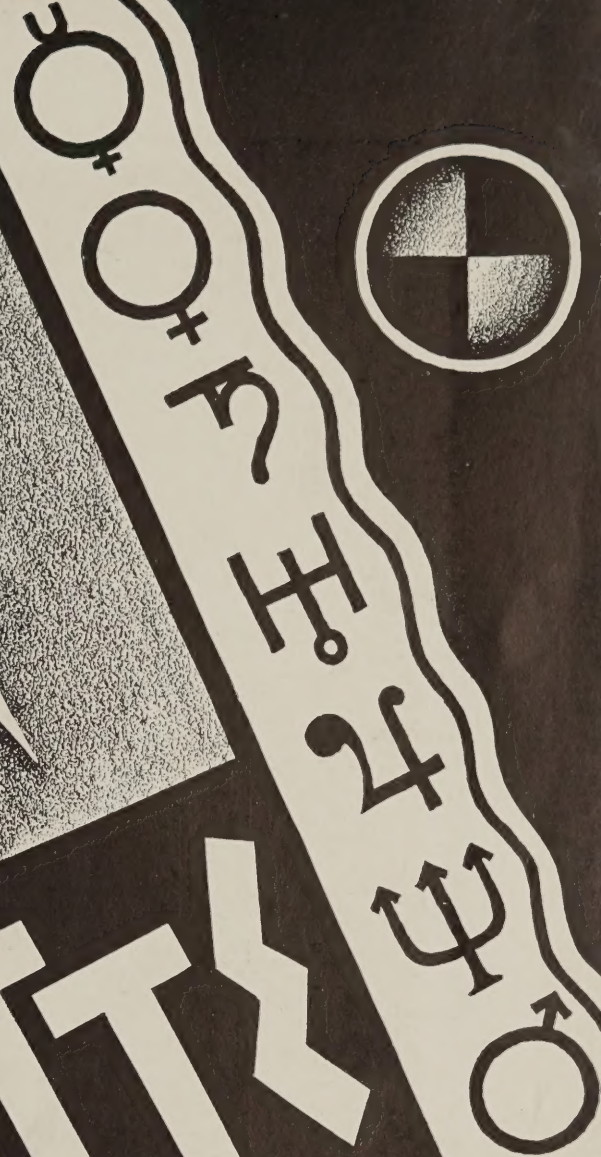


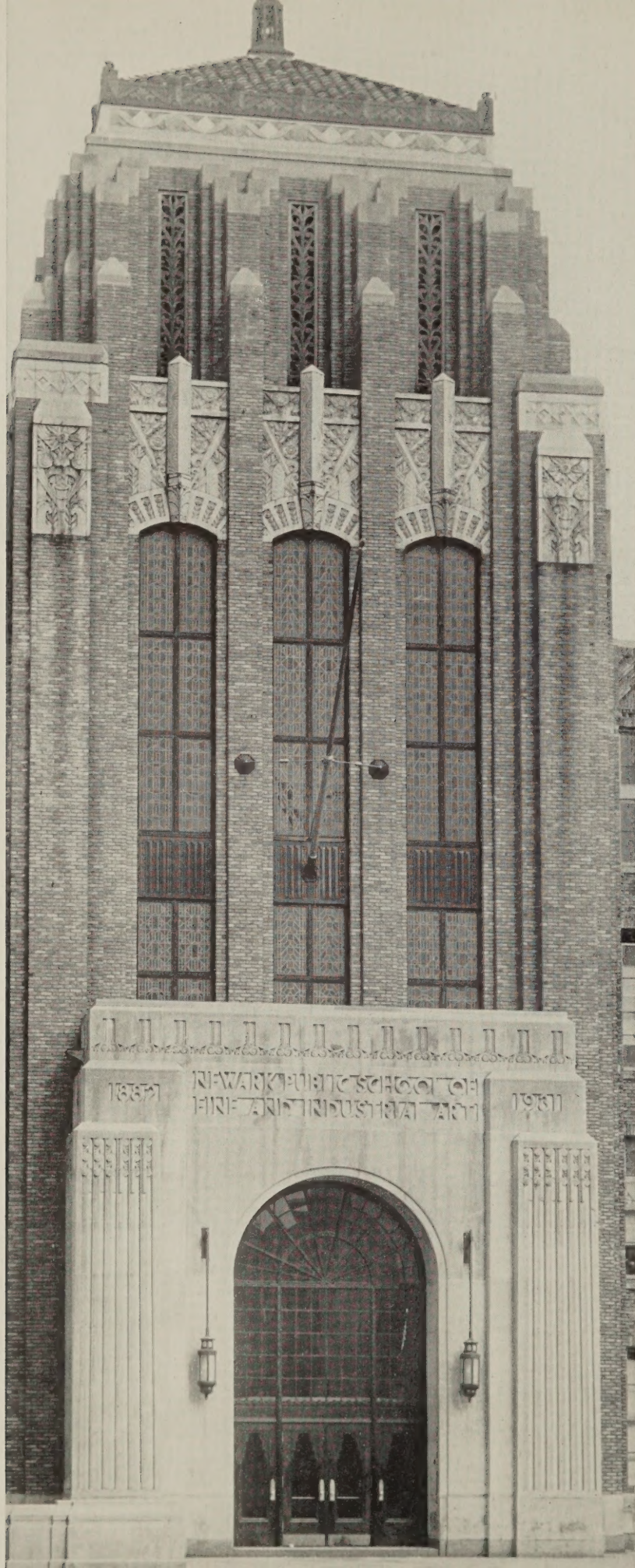
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ANNUAL PUBLICATION OF THE
ARTS HIGH SCHOOL
NEWARK .. NEW JERSEY
JUNE 1942 · JANUARY 1943





CHARTING THE HEAVENS

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NEWARK, NEW JERSEY

The Signs of The Zodiac

Astrology, the theme of our yearbook, has existed for many centuries and there are records dating back to 3102 B. C. This is the study of the influence of planets on individuals according to their date of birth. It is a very deep, scientific study and requires an abundance of mathematical calculation to compute and determine the exact position of the planets at the time of a person's birth. The Zodiac is an imaginary belt in the heavens, containing the twelve constellations of stars or the signs of the Zodiac. Each sign possesses its own outstanding characteristics. Below is a brief summary of each sign. Look for your date of birth and determine your own character.

ARIES		MARCH 21	CANCER		JUNE 22
MARS	THE RAM	APRIL 20	MOON	THE CRAB	JULY 22

If you were born under Aries, you have initiative, courage, and enthusiasm. Your fiery nature craves activity, experience and adventure. You have self-confidence, are capable of filling positions of responsibility and can direct and manage others. Executive ability is one of your greatest assets and you will find it difficult to subordinate yourself to others. Sturdy pioneer qualities plus a facility for speech equip you remarkably well to lead others. You can do good work, but you do not concentrate on a task long enough to turn out a masterpiece. Your romantic life is certain to be colorful and rich.

Aries-born people harmonize best with those born under Sagittarius (November 23 to December 21) and those born under Leo (July 22 to August 23).

Cancer tends to increase the emotional and sensitive side of your nature and will give you fondness for home life and domesticity. A spot light on your character reveals a charming, admirable person, but you are far too sensitive. You are not happy with strangers for your sensitiveness makes you self-conscious. This is most unnecessary for you are the most likable person in the world. Sometimes you amaze people with your changeability, but underneath you are constant and loyal. With a personality like yours, it is obvious that you are cut out for romance.

Cancer-born harmonize best with those born under Pisces (February 20 to March 20) and Scorpio (October 24 to November 22.)

TAURUS		APRIL 21	LEO		JULY 23
VENUS	THE BULL	MAY 26	SUN	THE LION	AUGUST 23

People born under this sign are usually fond of art, beauty, music and the finer things of life. Taurus tends to increase your self-reliance and ambition; and adds perseverance and determination; and indicates that you will act cautiously rather than impulsively. You're so reliable, so practical that your services will always be in demand. Like the bull you are quiet, even placid, but when aroused, your outbursts of temper are furious. You are patient, deliberate, obstinate and often indifferent. Your nature is full of sympathy and you are inclined to be more domestic than romantic.

Taurus-born people harmonize best with those born under Virgo (August 24 to September 25) and those born under Capricorn (December 22 to January 20).

If you were born under the sway of this sign, you have ardor, determination and ambitions, and are capable of organizing, managing and directing others. Your natural tendency to lead will make it difficult for you to subordinate yourself to others. You are personally attractive, graceful and refined, as well as large-hearted and large-minded. With such a powerful influence in your stars, small wonder that you have a magnetic personality. You have confidence in yourself but often your good points are offset by your conceit.

Leo-born harmonize best with those born under Aries (March 21 to April 20) and Sagittarius (November 23 to December 21).

GEMINI		MAY 21	VIRGO		AUGUST 24
MERCURY	THE TWINS	JUNE 21	MERCURY	THE VIRGIN	SEPTEMBER 22

People born under Gemini usually are clever, witty, bright and talkative with a restless personality. You Geminians are dualistic, having two distinct natures which alternate like hot and cold water. You are versatile and constantly desiring change. You have everything it takes to shine in the social world. As a rule you like to mingle with others and are fond of discussions. Though capable of pursuing a number of interests simultaneously, you can concentrate for only a limited time. (In love today and out of love tomorrow.) Try to concentrate on one thing at a time.

Gemini-born people harmonize best with those born under Aquarius (January 21 to February 19) and Libra (September 23 to October 23.)

If you were born under this sign your most outstanding characteristic is to be methodical in habits and in traits. You are very much inclined to be neat, as well as discriminating. You have a very ingenious mind and while you are fond of music, art, and poetry, to a considerable degree, your outlook is unquestionably practical. You undoubtedly have a strong tendency to dress well and very neatly, and are inclined to be an analyst. Your originality, initiative, ambition, and magnetic leadership, may lift you to the top unless you permit those unregenerate characteristics of sloth and procrastination to rule you.

Virgo-born harmonize best with those born under Capricorn (December 22 to January 20) and Taurus (April 21 to May 29.)

ARTS HIGH SCHOOL

The Signs of The Zodiac----Continued

LIBRA



SEPTEMBER 23

VENUS

THE BALANCE

OCTOBER 23

Natives of this period are usually charming, amiable and persuasive, and well-liked because of their sociable nature and friendly disposition. You Libra-born are desirous of harmony, poise and you spurn the ugly, disproportioned and unbalanced. You prefer mental rather than physical work. You are so conscious of social enjoyment that you would rather spend your time at a dining table or a dance floor than turning out a good job. Anything that is artistic appeals to you. Your steady keel tantalizes the men and women who love you.

Libra-born harmonize best with those born under Aquarius (January 21 to February 19) and Gemini (May 21 to June 21.)

SCORPIO



OCTOBER 24

MARS

THE SCORPION

NOVEMBER 22

Scorpio tends to strengthen the will and make you positive, determined and firm so that you will resist outside influence and prefer to go your own way. You are a combination of a saint and sinner. Mars, your ruler, gives his children courage, power, aggressiveness, but when these children fail to temper their strong qualities with softer virtues they become arrogant, intolerant, and conceited. Your mind is usually sharp, cool and collected. Scorpions are inclined to follies of the heart and are extravagant in their love.

Scorpio-born harmonize best with those born under Cancer (June 22 to July 22) and Pisces (February 20 to March 20) and their own sign.

SAGITTARIUS



NOVEMBER 23

JUPITER

THE ARCHER

DECEMBER 21

Sagittarius adds to your sincerity and frankness and will make you just, humane, sociable, and benevolent. Although fond of a change and a little restless you have the ability to complete lengthy and difficult tasks. You are philosophical and a respecter of religion, although you may have none of your own. You have the capacity for shouldering responsibilities and usually have plenty of them. You are alert to serve and quick to jump to conclusions. There may be a tendency to act impulsively and your speech may be a little hasty.

Sagittarius-born harmonize best with those born under Aries (March 21 to April 20) and under Leo (July 23 to August 23.)

CAPRICORN



DECEMBER 22

SATURN

THE GOAT

JANUARY 20

Capricorn tends to increase the seriousness of mind and gives thoughtfulness and self-control. You sons and daughters of Capricorn are ambitious, industrious, persistent, and tenacious. You have a large capacity for hard and continuous work as you have great power of endurance and self-discipline. You rarely need to learn how to save money for this is instinctive of a Capricorn. Being rather reserved and self-conscious, you are inclined to isolate yourself, or circumstances may compel you to spend much time by yourself. You should cultivate cheerfulness and overcome the tendency to depression.

Capricorn-born harmonize best with those born under Virgo (August 24 to September 24) and Taurus (April 21 to May 20).

AQUARIUS



JANUARY 21

URANUS

THE WATER BEARER

FEBRUARY 19

You who are born under Aquarius possess broad minds and come into contact with many people. You have good memories, intellectual ability, are humane and are good judges of character. Most Aquarians are firm, but not really dogmatic; inclined to peace, but ready to fight. You are earnest, intuitive, friendly, progressive and gullible. You learn easily but are impatient with red tape. You delight in doing and saying the unexpected and are always popping up in unexpected places at unexpected moments. Quite serene you make excellent companions for the nervous, irritable type.

Aquarians harmonize best with those born under Libra (September 23 to October 23) and Gemini (May 21 to June 21).

PISCES



FEBRUARY 20

NEPTUNE AND JUPITER THE FISHES

MARCH 20

Pisces develops the sensational side of the nature and tends to bring all matter of feeling and emotion to the fore. You are easy-going and adaptable and receptive of impressions, and your success or failure will be dependent upon persons with whom you come in contact. You are sympathetic, humane, and charitable, and will be helpful to those who are in trouble. You have an uncanny intuition that sees through the obvious aspects of a situation to the underlying causes. Your love of nature is so extremely idealistic that you may despair of ever finding anyone merely human who is capable of measuring up to your requirements.

Piscians harmonize best with those born under Cancer (June 22 to July 22) and Scorpio (October 24 to November 22).

NEWARK, NEW JERSEY

EDITORIAL

IT HAS BEEN TWELVE YEARS since we entered the halls of knowledge, and of those twelve, four have been spent in this building. The time now arrives when we must leave these sheltered walls for the conflicts of the outer world. This world, ravaged by war and oppression, presents a problem which must be faced and surmounted. For many years we have been nurtured in the halls of knowledge, and in that time we have moulded the fundamentals of our character, we have learned the principles that govern human behavior; we have studied human nature. We are young, we are fresh in ideas and ideals and are determined to put into practice the best that we have. Let us not lose the wisdom absorbed here in the whirlpool of a rapidly changing world. So many young people have had their hopes crushed, their ideals shattered; but let us look at what is happening at present, and from what we have learned, let us anticipate the future.

TOO MANY NATIONS have crumbled. The flaws in building a unified world were too numerous. Will we never learn that experience is the best teacher? Can we not construct something durable of which we can be proud? Let us not be crushed by the weight of mistakes, as nations have been before us. Let nothing impede the forward growth of civilization. There are and always will be new things to be discovered and invented.

IT IS THE NATURE OF MAN to explore and discover. His inherent desire to want something better and finer than that which preceded, has caused him to delve into the unknown and return with the treasures of discovery. The average youth, who goes out into the world today, is apt to say that there is nothing new to be discovered. But there was nothing new to discover when Columbus found America. There was nothing new to discover for the Wright Brothers and Edison. The youth will cry, "That was yesterday". He does not realize that the Todays will soon be the Yesterdays and the Tomorrows will be the Todays. He thinks only in terms of new lands to be found. Our attitude will be different. There are millions of things to uncover from their places of hiding. When the earth has finished thrashing itself about, it is for us youthful idealists to begin our work. The world is ours, and we shall take it. Then with strong and well-honed tools we shall work hard and earnestly to overcome the difficulties and hardships. We shall work with sincerity and dedicate our lives to eternal peace.



SIGN OF THE SCHOOL

TOLERANCE . . . Our Heritage and Our Future

The following is a speech which was presented by Iola Schipler on March 5, 1942 in the Newark City Hall when she represented Arts High School in the National Oratorical Contest sponsored by the American Legion.

In these times when we are fighting for the restoration of human decency the world over, it is essential that we re-examine certain aspects of that fundamental American principle, tolerance.

What is tolerance? According to the dictionary the word comes from a Latin root which means "to bear". This origin leads to the present meaning "to bear with others". Tolerance is a disposition to be patient and indulgent toward those whose opinions and practices differ from our own. Tolerance means a sympathetic understanding of, and a due respect for the beliefs of others. Tolerance is the recognition of the right of private judgment. It is an antidote for prejudiced opinion and unwarranted dislike. It is an attitude of forbearance with reference to other people's views and convictions. But it is important to understand that tolerance is not an attitude of indifference to the plight of our fellow men. Indifference is not real tolerance. It is criminal to be indifferent when a nation, race, or religion is threatened. The world today is paying a terrific toll in human life and misery for such indifference. I believe we can have real tolerance without indifference.

You may ask, "Why discuss tolerance in America where it has been firmly established for years?" It is true that tolerance has always been an ideal towards which we have worked. The story of America's struggle against intolerance dates back to the beginning of our history. It has been a long and hard struggle filled with great effort and sacrifice, but the fight is not completely won. The early part of our past deals with the struggle for religious tolerance. Some of our first settlers, the Pilgrims, risked their lives and fortunes and landed on American shores in 1620 to escape religious intolerance in England. In 1629 the oppressed English Puritans established the Massachusetts Bay Colony. But these very same Puritans, not realizing that they were destroying their worthy ideal, tolerated Puritans only. As a result the brave young pastor, Roger Wil-

liams, who preached that the state had no right to control a man's conscience, was exiled in 1635. He and a small group of followers made their dangerous way through the wilderness and founded the colony of Rhode Island. This new settlement was based on the principle of complete religious freedom for all men. A few years later the first religious toleration act in America was passed by the Maryland Assembly. It stated that no person professing to believe in Jesus Christ would be in any way troubled for his or her religion. This meant some tolerance but not complete tolerance because it excluded non-Christians. Then in 1681 came William Penn, the greatest of the founders of American colonies. Penn's colony, which was settled to provide a home for the oppressed English Quakers, was the highest example of freedom and tolerance in America before we gained our independence. Penn's noble experiment was based on the principle of a peaceful and prosperous society under a humane government welcoming peoples of various nationalities and tolerating the worship of various creeds. And so we see that in the Colonial period our forefathers had laid the foundations for religious tolerance in this country.

Then came that great document, the Declaration of Independence. Here we stated our ideals of government and human liberty. We made it clear to the rest of the world that our heritage would always be the idea of a government based on the consent of the governed, based on the principle that every man, woman, and child has the right to life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness. What a sharp contrast to the heritage of the Old World! In our Constitution of 1787, the Bill of Rights of 1791, and the other amendments these liberties were more firmly fixed. As Amendment One states, "Congress shall make no law respecting an establishment of religion, or prohibiting the free exercise thereof; or abridging the freedom of speech or of the press."

But intolerance was not banished the day the Bill of Rights was signed. There was and there

A R T S H I G H S C H O O L

still is a difficult task ahead. It took a bloody and dreadful Civil War to abolish human slavery, and finally the thirteenth amendment was adopted. The fourteenth amendment provided for citizenship for the newly freed race and the 15th amendment stated that, "The right of citizens of the United States to vote shall not be denied or abridged by the United States or by any state on account of race, color, or previous condition of servitude." It was not until 1920 that women were given the right to vote, thus enfranchising a large part of our population.

Not only do we have a National Constitution which furthers tolerance but also the various State Constitutions which guarantee that the states shall not interfere with freedom of religion, press, and speech. This history of the fight against intolerance for the past three hundred years has been a noble one, but the fight is still on!

Let us therefore examine the causes of this hateful disease. How does it achieve its sinister purpose? Intolerance is the result of prejudice created by biased opinion and spread by malicious demagogues. Poverty, insecurity, and ignorance are the fertile soils for this type of propaganda. People who are unenlightened and above all, economically insecure, are easily swayed by the misleading, emotional appeal of any agitator who is in a position to misuse his power for vicious purposes. His method is to divide the people and then gain control of their liberties. Hatred and dissension take hold of the human imagination like wildfire while the ideal of brotherly love lags behind throughout the centuries. The most striking example of success in this ugly field of propaganda has been achieved by Hitler through Nazism. Nazism has poisoned the minds of large numbers of people the world over, including some of our own. This propaganda machine has led to our present world struggle.

We can profit by examining Hitler's methods. How did he achieve his purpose? First, he played on the discontent and economic insecurity of the German people after the last World War. When people are not on their guard, a rising leader who is clever enough to give a clear, definite, and forceful expression of the resentment of the people can gain popularity much more easily than one who gives an intelligent solution to the problem. Thus Hitler used the chaotic condition of Germany to his own advantage. Then he appealed to the lost honor of the German people. To combat their great humiliation he employed the theory of racial superiority. Having convinced them that pure Germans are superior to all other men, he blamed the collapse of Germany on the al-

leged inferior minorities and stirred the peoples' emotions against them. It was like putting a spark to dynamite. The last step was easy. Once a nation allows its emotions to go wild, to be directed against one group, it does not take long for that nation to lose all its liberties and give way to complete moral decay. An analysis of Hitler's methods shows us that economic insecurity can be a cause of intolerance. Edmund Burke sums it up in three words, "Misery breeds discontent." Discontent and failure to recognize true values are constant threats to our liberties. The United States is relatively free of misery, but our economic conditions are still far from ideal.

What then can we do to prevent the spread of intolerance in this country and thus preserve and promote our American way of life? Are we ready to take our fight against intolerance as seriously as the dictators take their cause for the spread of malevolent propaganda? The fight against intolerance is not as easy a battle as it seems. The mistake throughout the ages has been that people felt intolerance could be eradicated by merely preaching good will. This laudable virtue cannot be acquired by sweet-sounding phraseology. It must be bought and paid for dearly. When people are ill-housed, ill-fed and have no sense of security or outlook for the future, the teachings of brotherly love fall on deaf ears. Such people will rather look for a scapegoat on whom to pin the cause of their misfortunes. Such people are greedy consumers of prejudice. Where hunger enters, reason retreats. The first way, then, to overcome intolerance is to make freedom from want universal. But in the second place there must be a sincere desire on the part of every individual to discard his own prejudices. Prejudice is not hereditary. Children are open-minded until they are taught by their elders to look down upon others. It is therefore up to the older generation to help kill the evil of intolerance. It is up to our employers to abolish discrimination in employment. It is up to our educators, our newspapermen, our clergymen, our radio commentators, and our parents to rid themselves of all traces of prejudice in order that they may teach youth to recognize the truth and disregard falsehood, and to acquire the quality of honest, independent thinking.

We are fighting for the perpetuation of the ideals of Democracy throughout the world. We cannot reach our goal unless we begin at home. Let us remember that a government can be only as good as the mass of its citizens. Only when every individual practices brotherhood can there be hope for brotherhood among all nations and a real chance for permanent peace under God.

NEWARK, NEW JERSEY

Art As A Major Secondary Study

(Newark Arts High was the pioneer school of this type in the United States, and was the model for the New York Arts High.)

With the conclusion of the academic year 1941 Arts High School of Newark completed the decennial of its establishment as a distinct unit in the city's secondary school program. Frankly experimental at the outset, the Fine Arts Curriculum is now serving the needs of a ten-fold increase in the number of students engaged in its pursuit, a healthy growth which amply justifies its continuance.

From its inception, the school has stressed the significance of preparation for advanced work in the field of Art and Music, and has unhesitatingly kept in the background the usually accepted idea of "college entrance." This practice has been necessary, for the reason that, except for teacher-training institutions which specialize in the teaching of Art, colleges generally are not yet ready to accord to Art a standing equivalent to that of the foreign languages, mathematics, and the sciences as suitable preparatory experience.

GRADUATES FIND JOBS

Of the graduates of the school, many have found their way directly into lucrative employment. These find opportunity for further study in the evening, and to some extent in the daytime, in classes conducted by the Newark School of Fine and Industrial Art, which is housed in the same building, and which offers special courses in various departments of Art instruction to properly qualified students, and fills the place of an Art department in Newark's growing system of adult education.

With ten years of progress in retrospect, Arts High School is now in a position to assess, in some measure, the significance of Art in a general secondary program.

ARTISTIC VALUES

The notable and wide-spread neglect of this field of Educational Activity is due partly to too narrow a view of the field of Art instruction, and partly to an almost exclusive emphasis upon argumentation on the one hand, and on the other upon scientific research as worthy processes of study. It may even be suggested that the present posture of world affairs is an all too obvious example of the outcome of reliance upon the reasoning process alone, with the support of the results of scientific effort, detached from the moral qualities of respect for good order and tolerance for human differences which lie at the very foundation of artistic achievement.

Where Art and Music express the aspirations, hopes and ideals of the public, they succeed, and the value of a composition measures the greatness of the artist or composer. Where the purpose is argumentative or the motive is ulterior, the failure is apparent.

PROGRESS OF STUDENTS

This quality of sincerity is one which appeals naturally to young people of high-school age, and arouses enthusiastic effort. It affords also a satisfactory background for moral judgments in later life, a relationship which is, perhaps, more apparent to children than to adults.

It is too early as yet to point with assurance to the success in after life of the graduates of Arts High School, except schools of higher instruction, where their progress has been noteworthy. But in daily occupations, where advantage has been taken of the opportunity for employment immediately after graduation, they have given evidence of a serene confidence in their ability to meet demands in any field of activity where art values are significant, especially in relation to merchandizing and in various pursuits which center about care of the person or the making of a home. And a surprising number of these graduates are already "free-lancing" with sufficient success to provide them with a better subsistence than a weekly wage would afford. It is difficult to imagine a similar situation resulting from the traditional high school curriculum.

ART MOTIVE UNIVERSAL

The influence of the Art motive has been recognized in other departments of instruction. Mathematical and scientific branches have increasingly stressed the significance of symmetry, dominance and rhythm as basic concepts. Historical courses have emphasized the cultural rather than the political development of units of the social structure, and instruction in English has centered its effort upon original writing and the spoken word at the expense of literary criticism. Physical education for girls is based upon the principles of the modern dance where the art motive is central.

In the field of Art instruction it was apparent from the outset that its contributory value to a rounded education lay in the encouragement of creative effort rather than in accurate representation. This involved a re-ordering of the traditional program for secondary school art. Abstract forms were found to occupy an important place in the student's progress. Drawing and sculpture are closely interwoven. Figure drawing is based upon a substantial two year course in Structural Art, and included at the outset a careful study of the external anatomy of the human figure. Finally, in the fourth high school year, opportunity is afforded for more intensive study in some distinctive field of application—costume illustration, textile design, commercial art, fine art, interior decorating, or the elements of architectural drawing.

INDUSTRIAL ARTS STRESSED

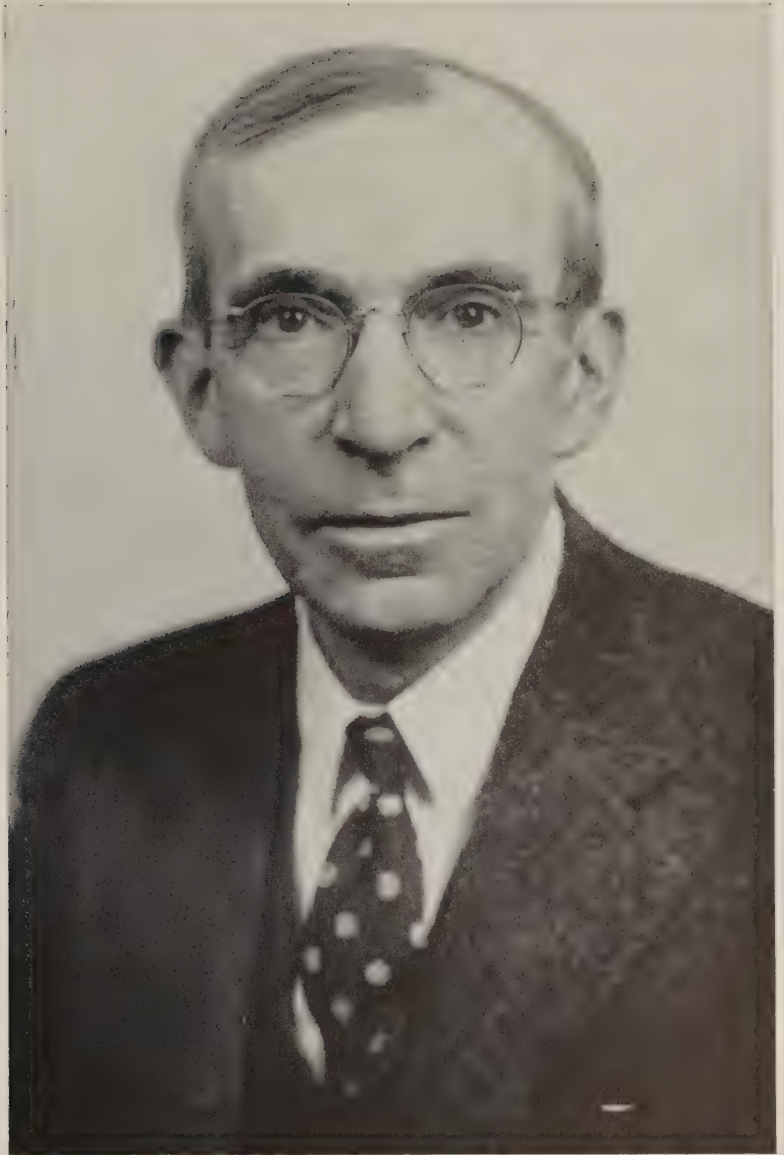
It is hoped and confidently expected that future expansion of the scope of art education will lie in the field of the so-called minor arts—dressmaking, tailoring, household decoration, landscaping, pottery and woodworking.

Not the least of the values of art education lies in the self-satisfaction derived from the conscious exercise of creative effort with some measure of success. Opportunities for this experience are more numerous in the field of Art and Music than elsewhere. As has been said previously, the supreme art is the art of living successfully and contentedly.

—*Eastern Arts Ass'n. Bulletin*

By HARRISON E. WEBB,

ARTS HIGH SCHOOL



Harrison E. Webb

A Message To The Seniors

Again I am privileged to extend a word of congratulation to the graduates of the classes now enrolled as Seniors, and again a natural longing to share with you in the joy of purposes fairly achieved is sadly allayed by the uncertainties which confront the future of us all. Yours will be no light task. But with unbounded courage, steadfastness in the right, as God gives you to see it, and eyes fixed upon the East, watching for the rising sun of a new day in this old world, you will win gloriously and generously, and so prove to all, your own worth and the worth of Arts High School. God bless you all.

NEWARK, NEW JERSEY



Gladys King Howard

DEDICATION

Since we organized this class our desire has been to create a fine year book. In this work Miss Gladys K. Howard became our advisor. Without her inexhaustible strength, her inspiring vitality and her human understanding, our wish would not have been fulfilled. And so we, the members of the graduating class of June 1942, dedicate this portion of the book to her in hope that she will accept our thanks and appreciation.

A R T S H I G H S C H O O L



SIGN OF THE SENIOR A CLASS

CLASS OF JUNE 1942

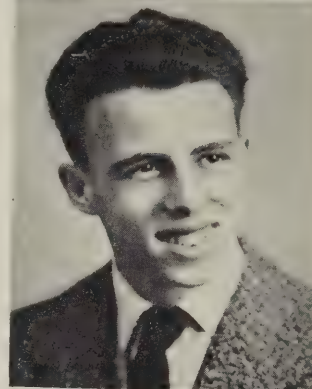
ELAINE BARBER ART

"Patience is a virtue" which Elaine possesses among others, and believe us, you have to have patience and plenty of it when you're President of a senior class. Elaine has been a president we are all proud of. She has worked tirelessly, endlessly, patiently and understandingly on the behalf of her classmates' welfare. And as a result her administration has been one high lighted with many successful ventures, chief among which were the Bazaar and the George Washington Day Dance. Leadership is not Elaine's only accomplishment. She is an A student in art and has an abundance of natural ability. Willingness to work has produced many a portrait and painting to high light our history classes. Her horoscope states that she is impulsive and her intuition is apt to be more correct than her careful reasoning. Impulsive or reasonable, we like her as she is. She is a lot of fun and Elaine's friendship is one we are proud to possess. Elaine will continue her art studies at the New York School of Fine and Industrial Art.
79 Bragaw Avenue



VINCENT DI MATTEO-JR. ART

Born under the sign of Taurus—an active member of his class who would always partake in class functions willingly. Vincent is the child of Taurus, set in his ways he is not easily misled. He believes in fair play at all times and under the most trying conditions. Vincent is an interested follower of basketball and also likes very much to play softball. He is at present the vice-president of the 4A class, a member of the radio guild and Vignette staff. His ambition is to become a commercial artist, but he has no immediate plans for the future. The stars, Vincent, inform us that you, "are stubborn, but not quarrelsome." You are fair with people and expect in return, fairness. You are strong-willed and your head definitely rules your heart. You have intellect of a patient preserving type.
439 1/2 North 12th Street.



PHYLLIS SAMBACH ART

Beauty mixed with intelligence equals Phyllis. Her combination of shimmering blonde hair and gleaming eyes has made her one of the prettiest girls in school. Her sense of humor, her pleasing personality and her ready-for-fun spirit has made her popular as well, and with her blending of intelligence, sincerity and ability she has been an honor student and a perfect secretary of our class. Her well-written minutes have always presented a clear picture of what occurred at our previous meetings. Phyllis has also been active in an undertaking of our class. During the time of the Bazaar, every spare minute of Phyllis's time was spent in knitting. She is also one of the best-dressed girls in school. Her supply of clothes seems unlimited. Her other activities are the Latin Club, Choir, Dramatic Club, and Representing the Scope. Her ambition is to be a singer and after hearing her in the choir we think she has made a wise choice.
134 Broad Street



CONSTANCE SIEGAL ART

There are things with which we immediately associate Connie; the make-up department, and the treasury department, and the Vignette staff. For four years Connie has been the treasurer of our class and for four years she has done the make-up for any show we have given. We might also add that she has been successful in both jobs. As our Vignette business manager, (and what a job that was) Connie was again a perfect example of competence. Here is a girl full of personality plus vim, vigor, and vitality. Connie's personality is one that makes her a girl sought after. The spontaneous smile which she possesses has made everyone around her light-hearted and ready for fun. She is certainly a person you always like to have around. Connie expects to continue her fine work in college. She will certainly be an asset to the one she chooses.
624 High Street



ARTS HIGH SCHOOL

CLASS OF JUNE 1942



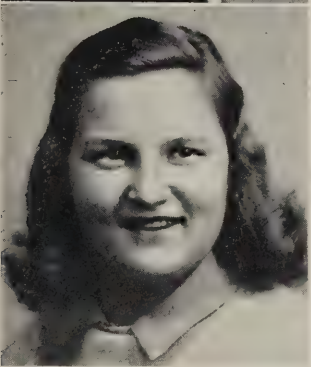
MARTHA SARAH WAXHAM ART
 Martha is capable of great things if she will accept the present happiness and not worry about the future. She is generous to a fault and can love deeply. She has an intellect that is independent and original and is more likely to form her own conclusions than be influenced by the opinions of others. She would do well as a manager. That's what the stars say and we are inclined to agree with them. Marty has done quite a deal of work in leadership and has a record of good standing in the Girl Scouts. In school she has worked in the Service Club, choir, student government and has done a fine job as business manager of the 4A Class. Marty's interested in ceramics and sports. She's a grand gal who may always be depended upon to do her best at all times. She is not only an active member of our class, but popular too. We mustn't forget that she is talented in art and music and does well in both.
 156 Ridgewood Avenue



ELINOR ARTHUR ART
 Elinor likes music—classical music; she could go to concerts at any and all times. Her favorite vocalists are Nelson Eddy and Jeanette McDonald. Elinor's hobby may be music, but in school she goes for art in a big way. She hopes to be a costume designer and after she leaves school, plans to earn enough money to take courses to learn more about that field. As to her horoscope, it says "she profits more by experience than by foresight. She is persevering and faithful, and adversity does not change her plan of work. She is friendly and likes attention. In love she is steadfast and devoted." That is Elinor according to astrology. We wish her lots of luck and hope that the horoscope is wrong about the school of experience; it's a good school, of course, but sometimes it can make you upset if the experience isn't too good in the way of luck.
 78 Bergen Street



DIANA BERKE ART
 Diana is a tall blonde who wants to see the world. She's a nice girl and we hope the world sees her. Interested in medical work, she plans to go right to it. Her hobbies include the piano, music, collecting old books and writing stories. So you see, she manages to keep quite busy. Diana made a number of the many stuffed animals that sold so fast at our bazaar. She's very clever, don't you think, combining writing stories with sewing? She is an Aquarius and so has passions that are deep, and loves or hates with intensity. She has a great deal of personal pride and likes to command others. (We haven't noticed any attempt in that direction.) She has intellect that is dependable and original. She is more apt to form her own conclusions than be influenced by others. So, may we present to you, one and all—Miss Diana Berke. 21 Milford Avenue



GERALDINE BROZEK ART
 At first glance you expect Gerry's golden hair to be complemented by bright eyes. But you are mistaken! Gerry's eyes are brown and if we are allowed to wax poetical, they are a color soft as pansies. Gerry's usually out for fun, though she has her serious moods. Her subtle and dead-pan method of telling a joke, (her supply of them is never exhausted) has made her a very popular girl whose company is always enjoyed. Gerry is a marvelous dressmaker and makes all her own clothes. Good for you, Gerry! She likes swimming and hiking. She is an omnivorous movie fan, and seeing every movie in town is an ever favorite hobby. Her plan after graduation is to take a vacation. You're a lucky girl, Gerry, if your plans are carried out.
 87 Newton Street

🐍 IVY CAINES MUSIC

Ivy always wears a smile. She's a very happy-go-lucky person but very neat and well-groomed. Ivy is interested in music and has been a member of the choir here in school. She is quite a pianist, too, and would like to teach others to play. No doubt she could do that well, and we certainly hope that her ambition to be a piano teacher will be fulfilled. She likes to dance and being so musical has plenty of rhythm. Ivy sews and makes some of her clothes. She is very quiet in school and does her work well. Astrologically, she has an alert mind and is a deep thinker. She is forceful and has good judgment. She loves with impulsiveness and intensity and needs someone to lavish her affections on. Now we ask you, how can a person like that fail to succeed?

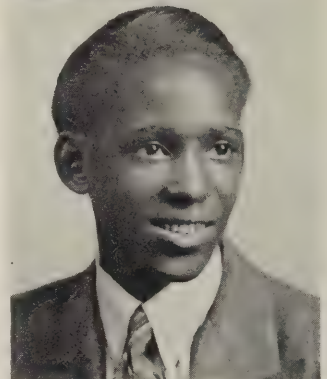
7 Arch Street



🐍 CLIFFORD CARTER ART

What a serious young man he is! Everyone says so, even his horoscope which states that he is a great reader, a profound thinker and ardent student. (Definitely!) and makes the most of his abilities (That is Clifford). Also, he enjoys culture and refinement and whatever he undertakes is done to the best of his ability. (Don't you agree that there's something to astrology?) He wants to be a dentist and plans to work to earn money for his dental course. His outside interests include photography, airplanes, football, reading and hockey. To get back to his horoscope, it not only says he is serious, but in everything he does he excels—love, work or recreation. So, we present to you Clifford Carter, the student, soon to be Dr. Carter, the dentist.

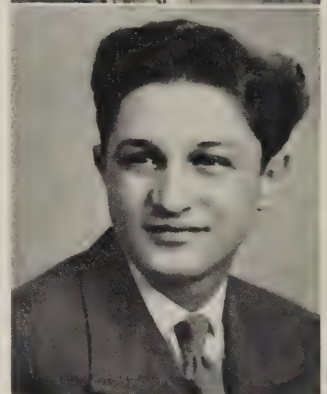
87 Newton Street



🐎 TONY CERMELE ART

That man's here again!! Yes, we mean Tony. Everyone knows that he's the class comedian. He's got personality-plus and is very popular. At class affairs, you'll usually find Tony as master of ceremonies. Everything he says is funny—or else he laughs so much, you laugh at him. No matter how you look at it, he's got a sense of humor. He's interested in all phases of stage work, both before and behind the footlights. He likes to fool around with music, too, and radio. We sincerely hope that Tony will be successful in the entertainment world because he's got what it takes for that work. Who knows, some day Tony may be on the national hook-ups. Until that day, Tony plans to go into the commercial art field.

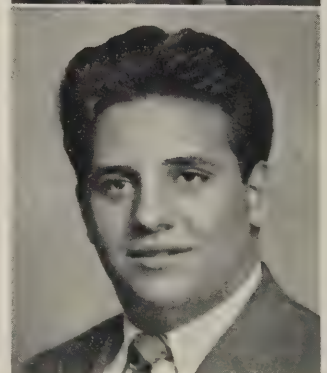
270 Chancellor Avenue



🐍 MICHAEL CORNACCHIA ART

If we were predicting Michael's future we would say that "His home is his castle, that he is intellectual, artistic, likes reading and has no real enemies." Now let's take a look at Mike's interests and activities—He likes horseback riding, stamp collecting, ice skating and frequently goes camping. He is a member of the choir, school orchestra, and the All-State Orchestra. Mike plays the violin and wants to become a member of one of the country's leading orchestras. After he graduates from high school, he plans to continue his musical education. But let's go back for a moment and see how good we are at interpreting horoscopes. According to the real Scorpio—there are few things outside of his home that interest him. He is intellectual, conservative, artistic, enjoys reading and has considerable literary ability. He enjoys the admiration of his friends and has no real enemies.

41 14th Avenue



CLASS OF JUNE 1942



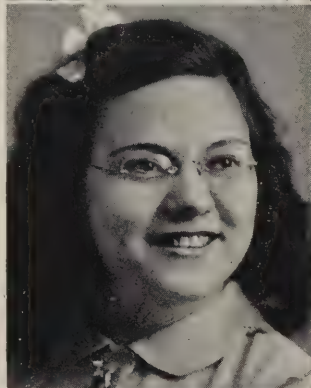
 JANICE CULLEN ART

Well-poised with beautiful black hair, light clear complexion, dark flashing eyes and oh—to sum it up—Janice is a very attractive Irish colleen. She is our astrologer and has made quite a study of that ancient art as it is one of her main hobbies. She is also interested in dancing, and is one of the finest in the modern dance group. She has also been a member of the Dramatic Club. Janice is an art student and has taken the fashion work. Her designs are pleasing to see. She has many sincere friends. She is a hard and conscientious worker—you just try writing as much as she has for the astrological section of this book. Besides art, Janice has an affection for music—she's crazy about the opera Carmen. She is talented in art, music, dancing and literature, not to mention dramatics. Yes—we like Janice. 322 Park Avenue



 ANN DANTICO ART

We doubt if there are enough words in the dictionary to completely describe Ann's sterling qualities of character. "Versatile", "goodnatured", "ambitious" and "talented", all seem weak. Her horoscope says she is too serious. Perhaps, but we rarely see her that way. Her subtle humor has often left us howling. As "Eleanor" the sweet and imposed-upon heroine of our class play, Ann won our congratulations for her wonderful performance. Her chief hobby is making friends, her idol, Tyrone Power and her ambition, to be an Interior Decorator. Ann, your horoscope says you are perfectly suited for the job. So the best of luck, and may your collection of friends increase. 375 South 9th Street



 VITA DE VIZIO ART

Vita's ambition is to be a librarian, and an appropriate vocation she has chosen. As a Library guildler, she has helped many a flustered and bewildered student in the Library in her considerate, big-hearted and friendly way. Vita has been on the Library Guild most of her high school years and received many rewards as a result, besides invaluable experience. Other things Vita enjoys are reading and drawing. Next to being a Librarian, Vita would like to be a salesgirl. Her personal horoscope describes her as being a born leader in business and social life. Yours truly agrees. Her horoscope also predicts a happy life for her and we certainly wish the same. 232 Hunterdon Street



 JOSEPHINE DOMINICI ART

Josephine is a person liked by everyone. She is an all-around swell girl. She is easy to get along with and easily makes friends. She is extremely good-hearted, patient, and rarely does she become angry or annoyed. She makes a pretty picture with her dark hair, bright eyes and laughing lips. She is definitely the Latin-American type and does her part for the "good neighbor policy" by performing perfectly the Mexican Hat Dance. (Those who have attempted this dance know what a job that is!) Besides collecting friends, Josephine collects pennies as a hobby. Her horoscope says that she is fond of children and the home and does all in her power to make her domestic life happy. Josephine agrees with this and has prepared for the future by becoming a culinary expert. 135 Clifton Avenue

NEWARK, NEW JERSEY

EDMUND DONNELLY ART

Swimming is a favorite sport of this son of Aquarius. He believes in keeping pretty much to himself. His good judgment is evident at all times. Although Ed is studying art, he intends to attend the Merchants and Bankers Business School of New York and become a big business man some day. He reads a great deal, too. He is now working in the A and P Super Market on Saturdays. The opinions of the stars are that you have a good deal of taste, tact and self-control and you are not apt to let your feelings run away with your judgment. You have general good business ability. You are likely to gain through marriage. You are loyal to your friends.

127 Smith Street



JACK DOTZAUER ART

Gemini by birth is Jack. He is a fellow of few words but very easy to get along with, and an active member of the stage crew. Jack likes all phases of stage work, entertaining, radio, music and art. Like many others he wants to become a commercial artist with a leading agency. In July he intends to leave for Chicago where he will attend the Chicago Professional School of Art. If Jack should gaze at our astrological charts, he would find that of him, they inform us he is sensitive, retiring, sympathetic and loving, yields to another's opinion rather than take a definite stand for himself even though he has strong convictions of his own. He is affectionate but has few intimates.

802 South 15th Street



RUTH ETTMUELLER ART

Here is a walking example that good things come in small packages. Though Ruth is a mite of a girl this is no restriction on her capabilities. She has always been a whiz at history. The reason for that may be that she likes to read mystery books. History is usually a mystery to most of us but Ruth always finds the solution. She also makes a good showing in English and other subjects. Her quiet and bright smile is as infectious as her easy laugh. Her witty, sociable and interesting conversation has won popularity for her with everyone. Ruth is quite a jitterbug, and one of the best conservative dancers. Her hobbies are swimming and reading detective stories. (I wonder if she looks at the end to find out who is the murderer?) Ruth is interested in window display and may take a course in it.

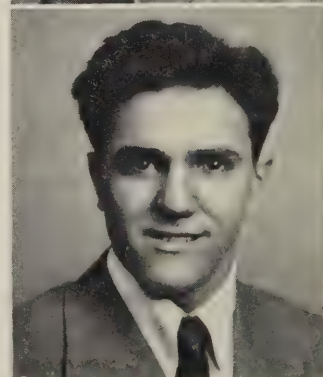
232 Chadwick Avenue



FABIAN FERNANDEZ ART

Born under the sign of Sagittarius, possessor of an easy going matter of fact way, he just takes things as they come. Sports are his only interests and he wants a job making fifty dollars a week doing nothing; but he only appears to be non-ambitious. In reality he is a hard, sincere worker. Fabian is going to study a trade so he can enter a national defense job. Our charts of astronomy say he is bold, fearless and impetuous, maker of decisions quickly and acts on them immediately. He has the respect and esteem of all; his opinions are always desired and respected. He has many friends.

4 McWhorter Street

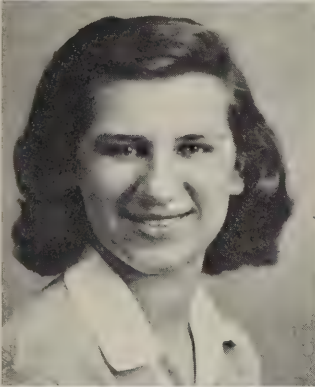


CLASS OF JUNE 1942



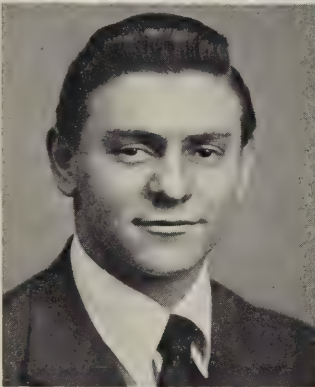
 EILEEN FINE ART

Eileen has the evanescent and airy nature of Gemini which causes her to scatter her talents and abilities around. She is a convincing talker and should make an excellent saleswoman. Eileen has the heart and temperament of an artist. She is rebellious against set rules and regulations and was one of the first girls to wear slacks. She is an original and independent girl with a quick and ingenious mind. Eileen, your horoscope says that you will achieve success if you concentrate your energies on one subject. Here's wishing you luck. Her ambition is to become a painter and her Gemini nature for great detail will enable her to paint exquisite work. She is also interested in drafting and mechanical drawing.
107 Center Terrace



 MARGARET FISHER ART

Margie's horoscope states that friends will play an important part in her life. Well! Never was a truer word written. Where there is Margie there is usually Dot Novak and vice versa and no doubt Dot's opinion is always consulted. But Margie's is a separate personality and it is one that is well liked. She is a girl who can laugh at anything from an unexpected and pleasant "A" to a very depressing but feared "F". She is a sturdy little person, extremely athletic, and watching her go through some of the exercises in gym is a pleasure. To further illustrate her athletic attitudes, our little Tarzanite is a marvel on a bike and a fish in the water. But Marge is not very devoted to sports. In her more serious moods she is devoted to art. She is deeply interested in Interior Decoration.
486 Avon Avenue



 REUBEN FLAX ART

The "Beau Brummell" of the 4A class contradicts the stars. Constantly thirsting for knowledge, Reuben has a question of some sort ready all the time. An actor is what Reuben hopes to be, or else he wants to own a chain of stores of his own. His present plans are to enter his dad's business. According to the planets, Reuben is sensitive and shy and should cultivate self assurance for he could accomplish much more if he were more aggressive. He is sociable and diplomatic and a lover of justice. He has a great love for travel and is inclined to go deeply into matters.
311 Springfield Avenue



 BEVERLY FRANKENSTEIN ART

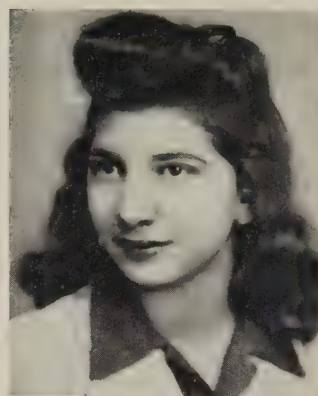
Here is a girl who definitely belongs on a campus. Bev is undoubtedly one of the best dressed girls in the senior class. Many a day she has come into school and received as a greeting gasps of admiration from fellow students. Beverly possesses a sunny disposition. Though she is an accomplished artist and has won a scholarship for the New York School of Fine and Applied Art she certainly is not temperamental. On the contrary, from the time she first came to Arts High with her pleasant way of pronouncing "a" she has always been a popular girl and considered a tremendous lot of fun. Her horoscope describes her as ambitious and anxious to do the unusual. Those who have seen Beverly at work or any of her paintings will certainly agree to that statement. We are all proud that Beverly is in our class and we have high hopes for her success.
475 East 31st Street, Paterson

NEWARK, NEW JERSEY

ANNETTE GIALANELLA ART

Acting is to be Annette's career and we feel she could do that well, for who can forget her interpretation of the vamp in the play "Little Darlin'". Now don't get the idea that Annette was impersonating herself but she did the role so well you couldn't help but despise "that woman". Astrology says that she is serious in everything she does, makes the most of her talents and does everything to the best of her ability. So, if she wants to be an actress, ten to one, she will. Bowling, horseback riding, skating and practically all sports appeal to her. She loves to take pictures and paint with water colors. In school, she belongs to the Riding, Garden and Skating Clubs. The day Annette becomes a great star we can all say with pride, "We knew her when".

173 North 4th Street



ANNE HARRIS MUSIC

A happy-go-lucky, swell girl is Miss Harris. Possessing a grand sense of humor, her eyes often spell mischief—then beware, for you're in for a good time. That's why she's so nice to have around. Anne wants to go around the world in a sailboat. She likes the water and doesn't go in for boating only, but swimming, too. In fact, she likes most outdoor sports, but she is also serious, for she enjoys reading and music. You should hear her play the piano, she's excellent! She also dances in the modern dance group. The stars say: Your serious nature is known only by your most intimate friends, because you cover it up with a blithe and happy-go-lucky disposition. Any unhappiness is kept to yourself and you are kind without the knowledge of others. You can command a great love and be very happy. That is Miss Harris—one grand person.

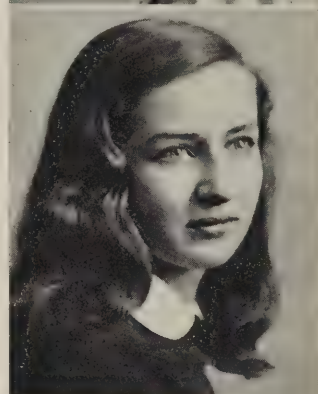
24 Mount Prospect Place



ARLEEN HENZEL ART

Arleen is one of our most energetic girls. Anyone will testify to that fact. (You just ask them) Her ambition is to get a college education and be a good modern dancer and artist. If you should ask us, her becoming a good modern dancer is a misnomer, for she's that already! She's been a member of the modern dance group for some time and has taken part in the class organization, Vignette and riding club. Her hobbies include entomology, sculpture, traveling and all out-door sports, particularly horseback riding, fishing, swimming and tennis. She's an excellent dresser, too. Arleen's horoscope is as follows: You are frank and very outspoken and sometimes, unintentionally hurt others' feelings. You are faithful, dependable and conscientious. To those you love you are devoted and have their deep and sincere affection. You have a restless and ambitious type of mind. You've got to agree that she's quite a girl.

577 Bergen Street



ELIZABETH HEYSE ART

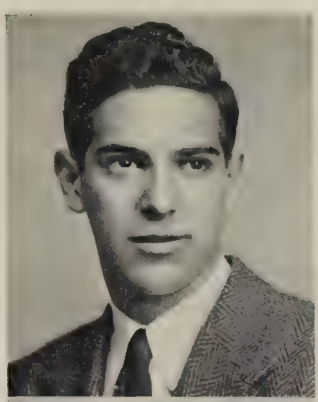
A good commercial artist—that's what Elizabeth wants to be. If we know her, she will. In her own quiet manner she does a lot and does it well. Elizabeth is an ambitious young lady, and an active one, too. She reads, collects classical records and paints. Those are her inside hobbies. Outside she rides bicycles and horses and does some swimming. She is a scholar and has a grand sense of humor. She has a beautiful bashful smile. She does a neat bit of sewing and is a smooth and conservative dresser. Elizabeth has a very charming manner about her—you can't help but like her. Horoscope: She is very original, shrewd and has a keen mind. She is a good manager, a careful buyer and diplomatic. She should curb her tendency towards brusqueness to subordinates (but we haven't noticed any) and learn to encourage friendships.

120 Broad Street





CLASS OF JUNE 1942



 RAYMOND HIRSCH ART

Ray likes to talk, talk, and talk some more as long as he has an interested listener. The sign of Capricorn is Ray's. His opinions are definite and he is not afraid to voice them. He is a sociable lad, ever welcoming criticism. Ray is interested in sports in general. He wants to go to college or enter the United States Naval Preparatory Academy. Ray's class activities have been limited because of his outside work and activities. The stars say that Ray's originality in every thing he does will, if cultivated, bring him happiness and remuneration. His children will be mechanically inclined or artistic. He is naturally robust and strong and if he takes care of himself he will never have a serious illness.

266 Weequahic Avenue



 CLARA HOLDER ART

"Whanna' hear a joke?" Yes, it's the one and only Miss Holder. Her repertoire contains many jokes. Some are funny, others corny (the majority are, as anyone who has heard them will testify). She really has a sense of humor though. (I wouldn't dare write this if she didn't.) Everyone likes Clara because she is a grand girl. She's an excellent dancer and is a member of the modern dance group. Clara is interested in fashions and would like to be a dressmaker or run a dress shop. She likes to read and fool around with any of the domestic arts. She's a nice person to have around—never a dull moment. According to her horoscope, she is reserved and unobstructive and in her own quiet way accomplishes a great deal. She has a retentive memory, learns readily and imparts her knowledge easily to others. She would make an excellent teacher. She is bright and fond of fun and traveling.

628 Hunterdon Street



 EMILIE HOINOWSKI ART

One of the most popular girls in our class is Emilie Hoinowski, our Editor-in-Chief, a super super student and artist as well. She was also our president for a year and proved to be an able leader. Her personality has made her a favorite with everyone. Needless to say, Emmy has always made high honors, but don't get the idea that she's dull because she's so studious. She's not, but very much alive. She always seems to be busy doing something. We have no choice but to predict the best for her. Her horoscope reads like this: You are proud, persevering, conscientious and sometimes stubborn. You are constantly striving to elevate yourself socially and intellectually. You have a tendency toward pessimism that with continued unhappiness or failure may cause you to become bitter. You are usually kind and tender. We are inclined to believe the latter statement but doubt the pessimism.

50 Alison Road, Roselle



 GERALDINE JACKSON ART

At our bazaar last year, Geraldine's fashion designs sold like hotcakes. What's more, she can make them faster than you would think possible. Gerry is not only a swell artist but one of the nicest persons in the class. She has a sense of humor and draws some cute cartoons of different guys and gals—mostly gals. Many's the time we've gotten a good laugh from them. They don't beat her fashion designs though. Having a pleasant personality, she is well-liked. A studious person, Gerry always manages to get good marks. According to your horoscope, Gerry, your love of family is your strongest characteristic and your greatest charm. Your very devotion and earnestness to succeed for them will help you gain your success. With your generous and happy nature you will win loyal, true and devoted friends. To you, Miss Jackson, we wish lots of luck, and all good, too.

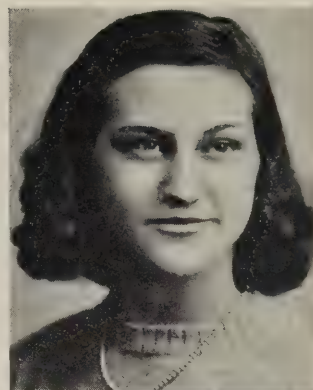
77 Whitney Street

NEWARK, NEW JERSEY

IRENE KEMPCZYNSKI ART

When a test comes along, Irene usually says, "Oh, I don't know anything!" but she always manages to slide through by the skin of her teeth with an A, an A-minus, or a B-plus! Irene is a friendly Miss with a sense of humor; she is well-liked. She likes to meet interesting people. At first everyone had a hard time pronouncing Irene's last name. So she shortened Kempczynski to Kemp. She is an excellent student and steady worker. She wants to be a buyer in a department store and will undoubtedly be successful for our astrologer says: Ambitious, energetic and a hard worker, you help those dear to you even at the cost of your physical well-being. You are careful, accurate, discrete and somewhat fastidious. You love music, and literature and make an interesting conversationalist. You are loving, kind and will be contented.

45 Jones Street



HENRIETTA KOHN ART

Henrietta must like children because she plans to go to Newark Normal to prepare to teach kindergarten or one of the primary grades. We think she would be good at that. Henrietta has never gone in for cosmetics much but with her lovely complexion she really doesn't need make-up. The day that she does use it, so little will be seen that no one will notice the difference. She likes to paint and go roller skating for recreation. Honesty, uprightness, pride and a tender conscience are some of her virtues. She has a lot of originality and an active mind. She is kindly towards her family and popular among her friends. That's true—even the stars agree with us, and you can usually depend on the stars. Miss Henrietta Kohn is going out into the world and our best wishes go with her.

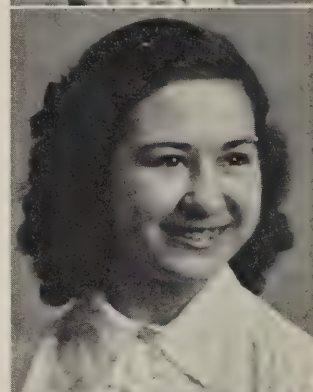
109 Columbia Avenue



FLORENCE KORNISH ART

Florence's horoscope says that although she is positive, somewhat opinionated, willful, shrewd, and intellectual she is just and sincere and does many kind and noble deeds unknown to others. No other word could paint a truer picture of this neat, ambitious, hard-working girl. Florence's motto is "Variety is the spice of life", and as a result her hobbies are many. Her favorite one, however, is illustrating in water color. Florence wants to travel all over the world. Although she is somewhat hampered by the present world situation, we are sure she will accomplish this eventually, as she has accomplished many other undertakings. A girl with ambition as strong as Florence's is sure to get ahead and we are looking forward to seeing her name among the ones on top.

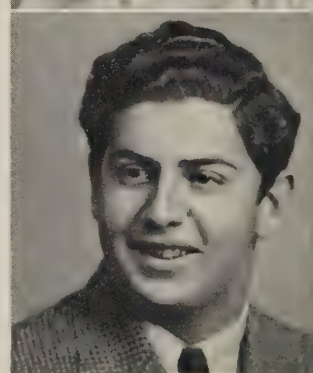
108 Baldwin Street



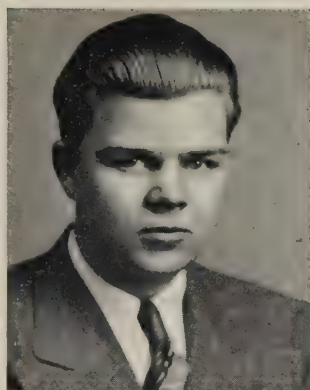
JOHN LA MANNA ART

John is a maker of firm decisions. He is a curly-haired, husky lad with a persevering personality, who makes and holds friends. John spends his leisure time hunting and shooting with his 22 rifle. His goal in life is to become an airplane mechanic. He is considering entering the "Casey Jones" School of Aeronautics. He is a "Union News" clerk at the Lackawanna Railroad Station in Newark. The stars say that John is determined and persevering in his opinions but is apt to put himself at a disadvantage in another's eyes. He makes friends and holds them. He is inclined to be changeable and restless. He should have a good memory and his decisions will be firm.

134 Davenport Avenue



CLASS OF JUNE 1942



♂ ALBERT LINDBLOM ART

Born under the sign of Sagittarius, Albert is a reliable, quiet fellow who possesses a great deal of self-confidence and shows exceptional talent as a commercial artist. Al's hobbies are art and music and he wants to be either a commercial artist or an opera or concert singer. He likes to compose music, too. Gazing once more at our charts of astronomy we see that Al is self-confident, reliable and determined, rather quiet and reserved but fun-loving. He has a keen and alert mind and much executive ability. He is gentle and affectionate in his home and always strives to add to the happiness of his loved ones.

531 West Market Street



♀ BETTY LINDBLOM MUSIC

Betty is an active, energetic girl who is about perfect in everything. She is an honor student, a natural born pianist, interested in sports, is a marvelous cook (remember the luscious cookies she made for the Bazaar), and does a good job in anything she undertakes. Her sympathetic nature besides her sparkling personality has brought her many friends. Her hospitable disposition has made everyone feel immediately at home in her presence. To give you an example of this marvel-girl, Betty has mastered the piano without a single lesson. Those who have heard Betty play can marvel at this wondrous accomplishment. She has headed many committees of our class organization and has kept her high standard of efficiency. Betty is an outdoor girl at heart and loves to walk in the country, especially in the rain. Betty's ambition is to be a home executive and have a long, happy and complete life.

531 West Market Street



♀ LAILAH LINK MUSIC

Lailah's secret ambition is to become an Exhibition Ballroom Dancer; quite an ambition, but then Lailah's a very talented person. She is an excellent dancer and is one of the best in the modern dance group. In addition she plays the piano and sings. As a member of the choir for some time she was assistant conductor. We mustn't forget her dramatic work, because she is a good actress, and we do mean good. After graduation, Lailah plans to go to Montclair Teachers College and major in English. Her horoscope agrees that she is strong, both mentally and physically, versatile, energetic, artistic, good natured and happy in her homelife. It concludes by saying she is popular and accepted as a pleasant and reliable person. Lailah and her horoscope agree, as far as we can see!

371 Lake Street



♀ JEAN LORENZEN ART

Jean, born under the sign of Scorpio, was told by an astrologer that her life was an uneventful one. Apparently the astrologer did not know his business or Jean, for that matter. Now tell me how can one's life be uneventful with fishing, horseback riding, and swimming for hobbies? To give you another clue to Jean's personality, her pet ambition is to drive a motor-cycle. Jean is an extremely talented girl and is noted for her drawings of horses. She has been a style setter in school and her novel Mexican jewelry has made many a girl envious. In art class still life has always intrigued Jean. Why? Because apples are so tempting to Jean and she is often seen walking through the halls chewing one. Jean has no immediate plans for after graduation but expects to continue in the art field.

218 Franklin Street, Nutley

NEWARK, NEW JERSEY

 DORIS LUCAS ART

Doris has a delightful smile and a sunny disposition and therefore, has many friends. To be a nurse is her ambition and she plans to go into training as soon as possible. Can't you see her in an immaculate white uniform, with her rosy complexion, sparkling blue eyes and neat blonde hair? Quite a picture! (We bet the internes will think so!!) She likes to read books and is a member of the Library Guild, and proves to be a great help to all, freshmen and seniors alike. She has been a supporter of the Girl Scouts for quite some time and has done a lot of work in the organization. Many's the time she's sold cookies for the Scouts. She has always done some form of service to others so we think she has chosen the right career.

410 Clinton Avenue



 RUTH LUTZ ART

If you want to know what band is in town just ask Ruth. She is the most unjittery jitterbug and can tear apart Jimmy Dorsey or build him up according to her mood. But her enormous collection of records has made our dances "record breaking" successes. Music is not all Ruth is interested in. Her horoscope states that she can give unlimited concentration to anything she undertakes. And believe us, she undertakes plenty. Ruth enjoys roller skating and does a lot of it, reads an unlimited number of books and also tries her hand at writing original literature. Ruth has always been an enthusiastic member of our class and her personality is a pleasant one and her friends are many. Her birth sign represents sincerity and trustworthiness and we who know her can vouch for those qualities. Ruth wishes to become a pictorial illustrator.

29 Oxford Street



 MARIAN MALLEN ART

For Marian's small stature, she has certainly accomplished a great deal. She came to us in the second year and from there on she has had a remarkable attendance record. She has never been tardy to school or classes, an example some of us should follow. Marian thinks the world of our art course and was deeply disappointed when she couldn't take it in summer school. However, she took history and English instead. In her third year she received a certificate of merit for her work which was in the Bamberger Scholastic Exhibition. Marian carries a full schedule but finds time to work two periods in the office. Though her horoscope says that Marian does not invite advances and is rather shy, we know her as a swell girl who can be depended upon when she is needed.

653 Springfield Avenue



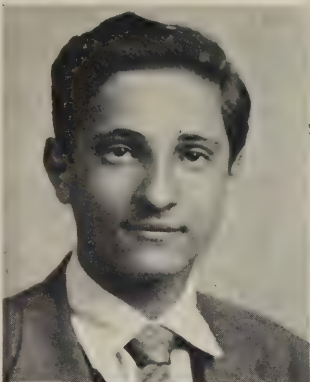
 WILLIAM McELROY ART

William has a fierce sense of humor and there's never a dull moment when he's around. His personality and character make him well-liked by all who meet him. *He is a hard working member of the Vignette staff.* He likes water color painting and wants to be a commercial artist. Mac is going to further his education by going to college. Now let's see what the astronomer says about Bill. He was born under Capricornus and is active, restless, impulsive and fond of travel. His mind is firm and resolute and he has much power of concentration. He has a good deal of tact and self-control and he is not apt to let his feelings run away with his judgment.

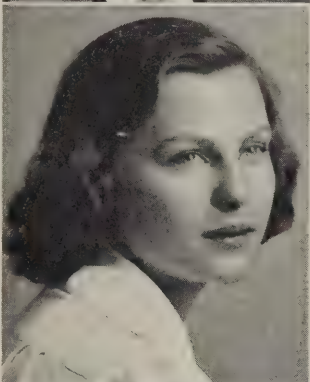
14 Warren Place



CLASS OF JUNE 1942



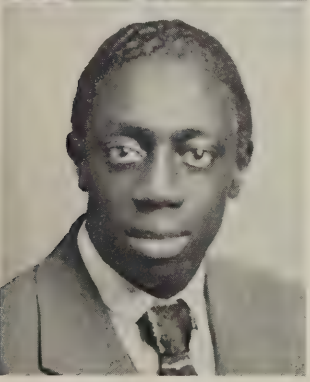
JOHN METSOPULOS ART
 John, who is a child of Virgo, makes friends easily and knows how to keep them. When he does a job he does it thoroughly. "Metso" likes swimming, skating, baseball, photography and football. He is also interested in commercial lettering and works at the Branford Sign Shop where he expects to continue. The heavens say that John is "very conservative, planning carefully and working slowly and fruitfully, for he enjoys seeing a job well done." In spite of his strong will he is sometimes led by others. Domestic, gracious and sympathetic, his love is strong and true, and his home, his life, ideal. 227 South Orange Avenue



NINA NICHY ART
 Nina is a girl who can be feminine and an all around sport at the same time. Undoubtedly there isn't a sport Nina hasn't tried. Swimming, horseback-riding, archery, skating, bowling and all the others. She even wants to fly a plane. Something most of us are either scared to death of doing or raring to go. At a dance or in class, soft spoken Nina is altogether feminine. The grace which she has acquired from all her exercising clearly marks her walk, posture, and dancing. In addition to her piano playing, Nina has a remarkable sense of rhythm and is often caught leading an imaginary band during assembly. Who knows she might become a female Toscanini. But Nina declares her heart belongs to art. She has tried her hand at costume design and Fine Arts, and has made a notable showing. She plans to attend art college after graduation. 208 Avon Avenue



DOROTHY NOVAK ART
 When Dorothy laughs, her eyes close up tight, and she laughs often for she enjoys good fun. She dresses well and has beautiful black hair that she wears in a number of ways. She is active for her hobbies are roller and ice skating, eating (according to her), knitting, swimming and tennis. She plans to continue in the art field and hopes to become a great Interior Decorator some day. According to our astrologer her interests are art and music, possessing more talent for music which she should furthermore develop. She is quick, energetic and alert, and can generally succeed in getting what she wants by shrewd scheming. She has an interesting personality and will be happily married. And so, this little girl will undoubtedly turn out to be a big splash and take her place in the world right up on top. 156 19th Avenue, Irvington



STANLEY O'LOUGHLIN MUSIC
 Who's that person at the piano? He has the most unconcerned look on his face, some of the longest fingers, and is in a lounging position. Guess who? No, you don't have it. It could be only Stanley O'Loughlin. It's strange how a person seated at a piano in such a position can play such hot boogie-woogie and modern music; nevertheless, he's doing it. Boy, he certainly can play. For one who hasn't studied music all his life, he certainly acts it. Take for instance, his unbeatable, unplayable orchestrations. They're something not to be sneezed at. Yes—he's a true musician at heart. You might call him the Duke Ellington of Arts High School, in fact, why not? We can all look forward to the day when Stosh will be famous. Keep swinging it, Stanley, and never stop. 30 Rowland Street

 RUTH OSOFSKY ART

Ruthy is known among us for her quick and keen mind and her ready sense of humor. Her willing and hearty laugh has eased many a tense moment in class. This pretty brunette with sparkling blue eyes can never be called a slacker or uncooperative. Her sympathetic, tolerant, and broad-minded views have made her a sought-after and valued friend. She has worked hard and industriously for class organization projects. Though she is not an advocate of home work her thirst for reading is unquenchable. She has acquired a larger vocabulary and broader outlook on life than most of us who have labored long and hard on our homework. Her sense of humor is proved by the fact that she can laugh at her trials and tribulations in typing class. Who knows, Ruthy, you may be the Speed Champion of the future. Her real and creative ability has shown itself in her art class. Ruth has no immediate plans for the future.

180 Huntington Terrace



 PEARL OSOFSKY ART

Here is a girl with a big smile, patience and a never-give-up-motto. Pearl is crazy about art but also likes to read and roller skate. Incidentally she does a lot of both. As Art Editor of the Vignette, Pearl has worked tirelessly and has plenty to show for it. Many a night she has stayed in school late working on posters, announcing class organization events. She has also appeared in many assembly programs. Pearl has a happy and even disposition, is versatile and resourceful. Her appreciative and generous manner have made her a favorite with everyone. Pearl tries to get the most she can out of art and the more she gets out of it the better she feels. Her chief interest lies in pictorial fashions and advertising. Her ambition is to be an illustrator and she hopes to go to college to prepare for this.

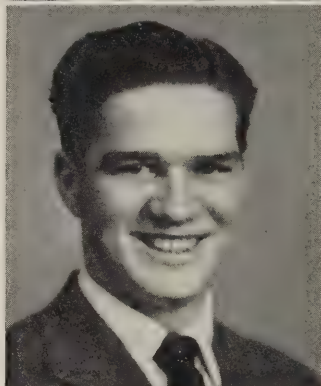
180 Huntington Terrace



 JOSEPH REILLY ART

Sagittarius—A rather shy but worthwhile boy, who proves interesting in company when you really get to know him. Wood carving is Joe's chief interest, but he also goes in for track meets and sprinting. He has been a member of the track and cross-country teams. To travel about while doing his life's work is Joe's ambition. He is going to attend "Display Institute" and study window display. The stars advise us that Joe, who is a son of Sagittarius, is apt to speak and act hastily, but means no harm. He is a great reader and a good and entertaining talker. Bright, witty and vivacious, he is generally "the life of the party." He loves luxuries and pleasant surroundings and is sensitive to his environment.

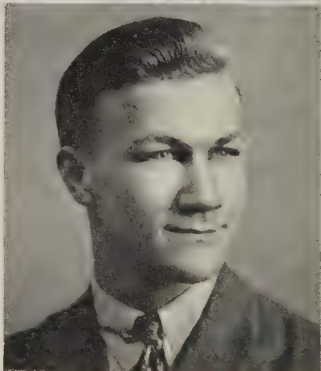
205 Highland Avenue



 JOSEPH ROKOSNY ART

Joseph Rokosny was born under the sign of Leo and he is a very versatile fellow. His hobbies include art, dramatics, singing, the Hawaiian guitar, collecting popular records and of all things, girls. Joe wants to go to college and become a commercial Artist or vocalist with an orchestra. He now works as a soda "jerker" in a drug store. According to the stars Joe has "Positive ideas and opinions but is sometimes different. He has determination, perseverance and energy, is fond of sports and pleasures. He will not fall in love at first sight, but when he does love he will do so thoroughly and with full devotion."

243 Alexander Street



CLASS OF JUNE 1942



 **GRACE SAPONE ART**

If it's a giggle you have just heard you can bet your last nickel that it's Grace. Grace is a true Leo. She has a true and keen sense of humor, is quick witted, likes excitement and provided a great deal of it during her high school years. There are very few things in which Grace cannot find enjoyment. Of course there are times when Grace is "in the dumps" but those times are few and very soon Grace is all smiles again. She likes to sew and that accounts for all the attractive clothes she has. She likes also to illustrate fashions and her efforts are not in vain. Her designs are novel, smart and new. Grace is ambitious and hopes to get a good position in the art field. With her executive ability and the fiery personality that her birth sign Leo represents she won't have much trouble.
167 Rose Street



 **IOLA SCHIPLER MUSIC**

Iola has been with us only two years, but she has become a true Artie. When we first saw Iola, she had unusually long hair. It's been shortened since then, but it's still the longest hair in our class. Iola's a musician and does a grand job on the violin. Her ambition is to be a concert violinist, but if that proves impossible, she'll teach others the knowledge she has gained. She has participated in many musical events and has done quite well for herself. She also enjoys swimming, bike riding, reading and writing. Iola is an honor student and has done some excellent work. In school she has played in the orchestra and sung alto in the choir. She also belonged to the Language and Latin clubs. Iola plans to go to college and continue her study of music. Shall we predict a brilliant future for her?
418 Fairmont Avenue



 **DORIS SCHWARTZ ART**

Here is a girl who will undertake anything regardless of the work involved. She has often carried five majors without a groan, and has come out on the high honor roll. She leads a busy life, frequently visiting New York for music lessons. She plays the piano and does a lot of roller skating. That explains the presence of a certain little black suitcase Doris is often seen sporting around. We thought it might mean Doris is taking a trip but it only meant that she was carrying her skates with her. She also likes any form of dancing and was a member of the Modern Dance Group. Doris is a sweet, sincere and frank girl with fastidious tastes. Her horoscope says that she is affectionate, and demonstrative, and also adds that she will probably fall in love at first sight. Well! Well! What about this, Doris? We don't think that a girl with ambition as strong as Doris's will let anything interfere with her career. Doris wants to be an art teacher.
431 Florence Avenue



 **SHIRLEY SCULLY ART**

Horoscope: You have an alert mind and think deeply. You are forceful, determined and have good sound judgment. You are uncommunicative and love with impulsiveness and intensity. You need someone on whom you can lavish your affections to be completely happy. Shirley is an attractive blonde, the proud possessor of not only beautiful hair but a tres belle complexion. We all like Shirley who is very stunning for she has beautiful clothes and wears them well. She plans to go into the business world though she does excellent work in art. Dancing is a favorite pastime and she likes bowling, skating and movies. Shirley has a sense of humor and likes good, clean fun, and having a beautiful smile—uses it often. As you might have gathered by now, she is very popular and has loads of friends.
875 South 20th Street

CLASS OF JUNE 1942

JOSEPHINE SEDICINO ART

Josephine usually wears a smile; she always seems to be happy. Having a sense of humor, she enjoys a good joke. From appearances, she isn't very big, maybe not in size, but in everything else—definitely. The saying "All good things come in small packages" is true when you have Miss Josie in mind. During her high school life, she's been a Red Cross and Scope Representative, a member of the Photo and Biology Clubs and of the class organization. She likes photography, sewing and collecting postal cards. She is self-sufficient and likes to assume a leading role. She is very healthy and likes to participate in many sports. She has the power and courage of her convictions and will yield a point only when it is proven to her. The proud possessor of a pleasing personality, she has many friends. You've got to admit that the outlook for her future is pretty bright. 63 Verona Avenue



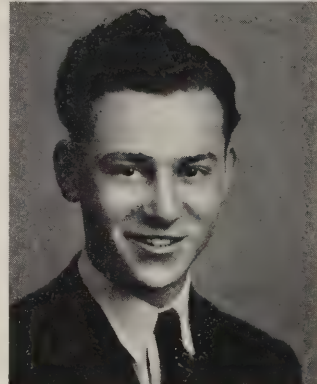
EUGENIA SEMAK ART

Jean is a tall blonde—an attractive one at that—and a smooth dresser. Her ambition is to become a professional dress designer and we think she does all right for herself now. She is not only talented for that type of work but she has a lot of originality, which should prove to be a great asset. She plans to go on to the Art School here and then—the fashion world. Her hobbies include swimming, collecting boat pictures and small statues, singing and traveling. Jean has a very interesting horoscope. It says that she is very optimistic, original in her ideas, determined, shrewd, persevering and usually carries her plans to a successful completion. She has many real friends and few enemies. She is domestic, fond of children, demonstrative in her love and generally cheerful. We say "interesting horoscope" because Jean is just like that and we know she will be successful in all that she attempts. 54 Richard Street



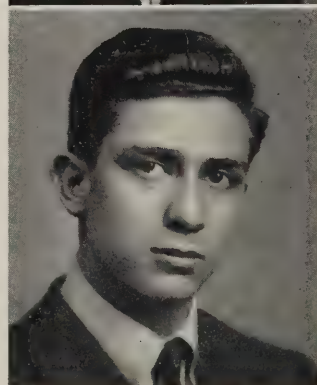
LEONARD SHERMAN ART

Capricornus dominates Leonard's life. A sincere and serious lad who demands a reason for everything, he loves to write poetry, is a member of the photography club, and keeps an up-to-date news scrap book. He goes in for dramatics to a great extent. When it comes to ambitions he says quote, "practically everything," end quote. After he graduates he plans to become an agriculturist. According to the astrological signs he has courage, ambition and singleness of purpose. He may be inclined to be too serious and matter-of-fact, but through his determination he is likely to attain a position of prominence. He is sincere and just, and should marry young. 366 Bergen Street



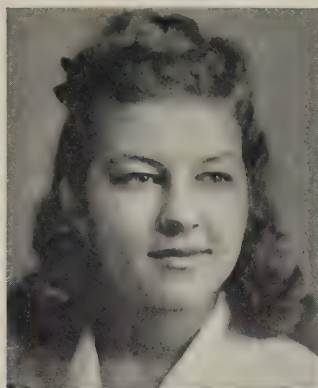
EDWARD SKOLUFSKI ART

A tall lad who goes at all his work whole-heartedly and always does a superior job, Ed is an ardent lover of present day music and goes in especially for drummers. His only hobby is art. Ed wants to become a Commercial Advertiser for a large firm, and intends to further his educational qualities by attending Pratt Institute where he will major in Commercial Art. The stars very exactly say of Ed, "You are careful, conservative, exacting and very capable in the handling of details. You are trustworthy, dependable, your confidence is sought by many and you have the respect of everyone. You are fond of children and love your home and strive to make it happy." 66 Watson Avenue



ARTS HIGH SCHOOL

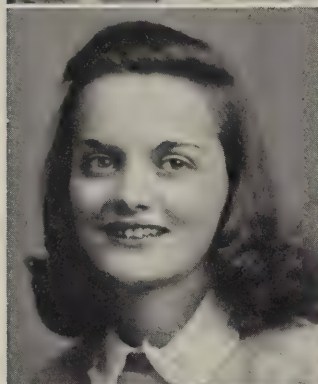
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ELINOR SOLEK ART

Elinor is one of those rare persons who excels in more than one field. She is an art student and a scholar. She sings in the choir, sews like a dressmaker (she makes some of the clothes she wears), dances in the modern dance group and was "Little Darlin'" in the play of the same name. These are just to mention a few of her accomplishments. She is interested in sports, both winter and summer (particularly ice skating). Elinor's a clever lass liked by one and all. She is also a very cooperative worker. Elinor—your horoscope reads as follows: Because you are blessed with determination, a methodical mind and good executive ability you will accomplish much and overcome many difficulties. You are careful, thrifty and a good planner. You are a favorite among your friends and associates, who can always be sure of being greeted by a smile from blonde-haired, blue-eyed Elinor Solek—Our Ellie.

85 Fairview Avenue



MARGARET THOMSETT ART

Here is one of those blessings that is rarely heard, but what a sight for sore eyes! For what Margaret lacks in words she certainly makes up for in looks. Neat, nifty and nice is a good description of her. But Marge is not one of those "beautiful but dumb blondes." Absolutely not. She says little but accomplishes much in her quiet manner. But wait a minute! Marge is no stay-at-home either. You should see her in a skating rink—full of fun and bubbling with laughter. And then, of course, table tennis and tennis are on her list of hobbies. Her horoscope also says that Margaret loves her home life and will make a happy home for some lucky male.

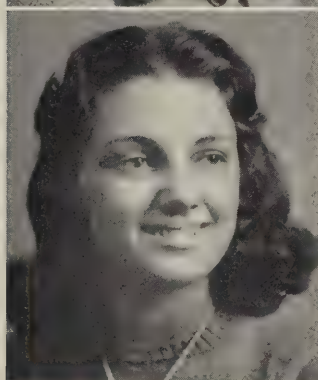
13 Springfield Avenue



JACQUELINE TURCHETTE ART

Vivacious, friendly, and attractive are just a few adjectives that might be used to describe Jacqueline, for she is all that and more. She has a beautiful smile, sweet disposition and personality. Making friends easily, she has many loyal ones. Jacqueline likes both art and music. You just ask her which her favorite orchestra is! Playing the piano is one of her many hobbies but she also enjoys tennis, golf, swimming, bicycle riding and ice skating. Quite active, isn't she? She wants to be a costume designer and we hope she will. Now our astrologer says she possesses a keen appreciation of the beautiful, refined and artistic things in life. She has a good sense of method and order, and intellectual ability, but may be inclined to scatter her energies. May Jacqueline's future be bright and success hers.

24 Triton Terrace



ARLENE ULRICH ART

Arlene is one fine person. She dresses beautifully and is a favorite of many. She is an excellent dancer, too, a nice person to have around. Arlene likes to collect miniature objects, and greeting and postal cards. Since she has such good taste, those collections must be something to see. In school Arlene has belonged to the Photo and Biology clubs and has been a regular member of our class organization. Miss Ulrich, the stars say that you have a vivid imagination, great ambition and boundless energy. You like travel and the out-of-doors. In love, you are sincere and whole-hearted and require the same in return. Ladies and gentlemen, may we present to you one fine young lady, who we sincerely hope will have a very complete life filled with all that she desires.

334 North 7th Street

NEWARK, NEW JERSEY

HELEN VON THURIS ART

Helen: You are energetic, shrewd and diplomatic, courteous and obliging. You make friends easily and are generally well-liked. You are sincere and frank, and do not stoop to gain a point. You are gentle and patient. That's what your horoscope says. (Signed) Personal Editor. Her horoscope is true. She is a swell person, and very clever, too. She has helped a great deal on some of our class projects. For our bazaar she made some beautiful plaster articles which sold like hotcakes. She wants to have an art career but plans first to go to college. You see, she is ambitious and she'll do what she says she will. We all wish her lots of success in the future in whatever she does. She has a sense of humor, a glorious smile and bright, shining eyes. So, we present to you, whoever you may be—Miss Helen Von Thuris, a young lady worth knowing
31 Howard Street



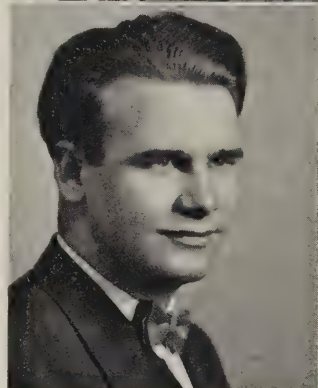
HAZEL WEBB ART

Virginia State University is Hazel's destination for she wants to be a dress designer. She likes dressmaking itself and does quite a bit of sewing. Dancing, swimming, fencing and art are her main interests as far as recreation goes. Hazel's a very nice girl who is always busy doing something worthwhile and doing it well, too. Astrologically, she is domestic, kind, extremely generous, gentle and sensitive. If she isn't in harmonious surroundings, she is completely miserable. She needs an unusual amount of love and understanding. Her sweet disposition will undoubtedly win this affection. You have gotten a good picture of Hazel from her horoscope because she is all that it says (very sweet, kind, generous, gentle, etc.), and also very quiet. Hazel can often be seen with Geraldine Jackson; they make a good pair. To Hazel we wish the best of luck and happiness.
312 Orange Street



ROBERT WILD ART

A quiet, genial lad who loves to go for rides in the country where he can be alone with nature, Robert was born under the sign of Aquarius. He would like to spend his time visiting important places of the world. Bob likes to draw important people, and always laughs heartily at his good jokes. He goes in very little for hobbies and sports but he likes dancing and skating. He says he wants to become a commercial artist's apprentice if the army doesn't get him first. The stars predict that Bob has great ambitions and desires that will take him far, if he will accept the help of others as he goes along, instead of trampling them under foot. He should accept love when it comes to him even when he thinks it retards his upward struggle.
146 16th Street



DORIS WILLIAMS ART

Doris is a young miss with a lot of personality. She loves to dance, not the two-step either but congas, waltzes, lindy and does quite well for herself. She has a pleasant smile and uses it often. Her eyes twinkle. She loves to draw and if she can't be an artist would like to become a beautician. That's an art in itself. Her horoscope says she has a sunny, radiant personality that wins her many true and loyal friends. She has good judgment and self-control. She likes pleasant surroundings and creates a pleasant atmosphere in the most unpromising environments. She has a winning personality and everything mentioned in her horoscope is true. Doris has our best wishes for the future and we hope she will get whatever she desires. Doris Williams—the world?

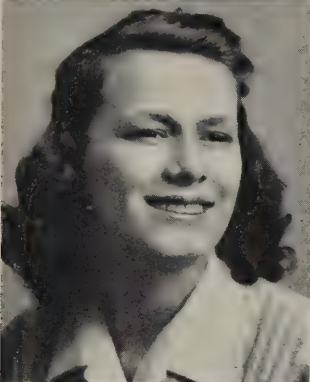
105 Thirteenth Avenue



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 **CONSTANCE YAKABOFSKI** **ART**
 Constance has great ability and natural attitude. She is a constant reader and enjoys only good literature. Observant, critical, shrewd and cautious, she is a competent social leader. She will make a loving parent and is the direct source of all happiness in her home. That's what her horoscope says. Yes, Constance is quite a person. She's a swell dresser. She always looks neat, dressed for any occasion, no matter what it may be. She is a very active young lady. Her hobbies include ice and roller skating, golf, tennis, painting, swimming, singing—Glee Club, horseback riding, bike riding and dancing. She is an art student and wants to be a costume designer or go to a school of comptometry. She makes a very striking picture with her beautiful blonde hair. We predict for her a very complete and happy life. Good luck, Connie. 189 Pacific Street



 **SYLVIA YANESON** **ART**
 Sylvia is a scholar, an excellent student, who always does her homework and does it well. She is apt to be quiet but has gained a great number of friends and is generally well-liked. She likes to read and is getting to be quite an authority on books. She could be a librarian, but plans to be an Interior Decorator. She is a good artist and will make the grade and some day we'll all go to her for advice. Her hobbies are sewing, drawing, reading and skating. The stars say she is quiet, easy-going, fond of variety, quite hospitably inclined and sympathetic to the difficulties of others. Her mind is firm, resolute and has much power for concentration. She may be inclined to be too serious and matter-of-fact but through determination she is likely to attain a position of prominence. We don't think that she's too serious but we do feel that someday she will be prominent. 305 Sixteenth Avenue



 **JULIET YUST** **MUSIC**
 Juliet and her trumpet are inseparable friends but her trumpet isn't her only friend. No siree! A girl with the smile and sunny disposition of Juliet is never without friends. Juliet's trumpet solos have often highlighted our assembly periods. No doubt all of us consider ourselves privileged. Juliet has soloed with the 113 Infantry Band of the National Capital Guards, so she has been doing her part for Victory, and not only that but she has appeared on many radio programs and other special events. But music is not the only thing that attracts Juliet's eye. She likes sketching and is often seen peering into magazines and books like "Art for Beginners." She is a true patron of the arts. She also enjoys modern dancing and excels at it. Juliet has chosen as her career to be a professional musician and with the start she has had she won't have much trouble attaining her aim. All of us will be proud to say we "Knew her when . . ."



 **EDWARD ZEPF** **ART**
 Born under the sign of Cancer. Edward is a quiet but active fellow well worth getting acquainted with. He is a hard and tireless worker, always straining to improve himself. Ed is an admirer of model building towns and other novel things. He never falters when called on to do a thing but does it well. Ed hopes to be an architect or interior decorator and wants to get a job after he graduates. A child of Cancer, the stars say about Ed—You are exceedingly optimistic even in the face of danger. You are bright, witty and good-natured, are thorough in your work and do it with ease and enthusiasm. You have many friends, will make a happy marriage and command a strong and devoted love. 162 South 11th Street

Setting Stars

In September 1938, a galaxy of shining new stars began to glitter in the turbulent skies over Arts High. These were the future seniors of 1942. We remember vividly the bewilderingly big Juniors and the still bigger Seniors, with superior gleams in their eyes.

Our Freshman year is one we'll never forget. The majority of freshmen shambled sluggishly along the corridors in chain gang fashion, while Joe Rokosny and Herbert Kramer entertained the girls during lunch period with gymnastic exhibitions. It was during this very dark age that Emilie Hoinowski announced her ambition to be a career woman. Arleen Henzel, Shirley Scully, Grace Sapone and Helen Von Thuris were faithfully absorbing the Art of Running from a famous track team star. . . Elinor Solek had long, maize-colored curls. . . Anne Dantico had an ear-length bob. It was during this period, also, that the male members of the class adopted an invisible pup, and the school rang with their incessant pleadings with him to keep away from this and that.

During our sophomore terms, the darkness paled, and Old Sol shed his benevolent, but penetrating rays over our happy little group. We were now given the honor of attending assembly with the Seniors. Of course, our seats weren't the *best*, but we've grown used to them by now. At last came the opportunity for us to sell book-carrying, water fountain, and elevator permits. The stage crew, Jack Dotzauer, Allan Daley, Louis Monte, and Ollie Angelo, was in full swing, and considered it great sport to leave tacks on the stage, while the barefoot Modern Dancers practiced. While all these activities occurred, Lailah Link continued to flit from room to room with her sphinx-like hair-do.

The Junior year was really crammed full of goings-on. Our class was organized under the ambitious guidance of Miss Howard (God bless 'er), and things certainly started to hum. Everyone remembers the threads that clung to his clothes as they shredded material for fringed scarves and kerchiefs.

The Barn Dance was an unforgettable event. The gymnasium was cluttered with overalls, pigtailed, conga-lines, wishing wells, jitterbugs, high collars, doughnuts, and corn(stalks). During the rally which preceded the dance, Elaine Barer annoyed Tony Cermelz, the M. C., with unwearying cries of "Haff you seen mine Chakie?", while Connie Siegal continued to ask, "Now?" Our famous plays, appeared about this time, with the memorable "Pyramus and Thisbe". Ah—lovely rehearsals were those. Nary a mistake occurred until the actual performances. Things such as the phone ringing after Doris Schwartz had already answered it, and Joe Rokosny trying to exit through a locked door, in the scenes from "The Little Darling", were delights to the audience. Of course, the Junior Prom with its Latin-American theme, will live in our hearts forever. The night, cold and wet, sent rain-drenched dancers in to get dampened again by the dripping pampas-grass which represented thatched roofs. The chandelier, a product produced by Ed Zepf, was painstakingly hung by Jack Dotzauer and Martha Sarah Waxham, with the aid of a gracefully swaying ladder.

In our Senior year, a famous Bazaar made its debut, with Seniors industriously slaving to complete articles for sale. They sewed, crocheted, drew, painted, pasted, ate, and made merry. Although it resembled Bargain Day in a basement store, the Bazaar was a thumping success. This final year, the dream of every Freshman, progressed merrily. It was at this time that the historical "bucket brigade" went into action. Under Bill McElroy's lead, Ed Skolufsky, Ed Donnelly, Joe Reilly, Bob Foltz, and Vinnie Di Matteo drank their milk from the art pieces used for still-life setups. These "206 lunch-roomers" also gathered each week-end to dispose of any still-life eatables. The birthday of George Washington was duly honored by our "Welcome to Freshmen" dance, which included a grand march. The honored guests, the Freshmen, finally had the opportunity to lead the Seniors 'round and 'round.

So ends the happiest, worriedest year in old Artsa Mater . . . four glorious years, spent under the protective heaven of Art and Music. The stars have begun to flicker, now, and will soon shoot away, to hover over new universes, but not without first shedding the lasting rays of very, very happy memories.

ANNE DANTICO

EDWARD ZEPF

ELINOR SOLEK

ARTS HIGH SCHOOL

Rising Stars

Sure,—we've got one of those, never knew we had one, did you? Imagine, no other school in Jersey is as fortunate as you. Don't tell anyone though—no, it's just between you and me. Look, an honest-to-goodness telescope, right on our roof, and a big one, too. We'll go up now. How? Oh, on our new super-special baffling, batty balloon. Yeah, we've got one of those, too. We'll now take a peek into the future with the help of our telescope and see if any of our fellow studes are about.

There's Mars—well whaddya know, Connie Seigal's got a man from Mars on a slab and she's trying out her new make-up cream guaranteed not to stick, itch or gather flies. Geraldine Brazek has a movie camera set up under a funny thing that looks like a tree and she's turned out to be an ace critic on all the latest pics. I see a cloud of dust on the planet Jupiter—wait a minute, I think it-it-it's Jean Lorenzen on a two headed polka dot horse going lickety split toward the nearest apple cart. (Where's Flash Gordon?)

I wonder how old man moon is getting along—Oh! somebody's sending smoke signals, but no—as I look closely I find Elaine Barer has failed in the attempt to juggle up some chow for her new bridegroom Dick Margolis. Well! Well! I see Grace Sapone is trying desperately to cook yards of spaghetti in a crater to feed Frank Medvecky and the twelve kids. I think Mr. Moon will have plenty of new occupants in future years.

Aha! I see Nina Nichy with a fishing rod slung over her shoulder—looks as though she's had a good day. What's this, a blackout? Let's try adjusting the dial— There now, we can see. It's Vita De Vizio behind a book in Saturn's famous library. Do my ears deceive me? Are we actually getting sound? Why yes, it's Phyllis Sambach's lovely voice accompanied by Juliet Yust's silver toned trumpet.

Leonard Sherman I find is well situated on the planet Mercury—plowing the farm he's always longed for. Aha! he's got that big buxom wife he's always wanted. If you look closely you will see that she, not the horse, is pulling the plow.

Vincent Di Matteo is using dragon juice to keep curly hair well matted. Ed Donnelly, Albert Lindbloom and John Metsopolous are taking their daily bath in a sizzling hot-spring. Look! they're using bear skins for bathing suits. (Call me Tarzan.) There goes Reuben Hax wearing the sharpest affair I've ever seen, . . . Buck Rogers hasn't anything on him, . . . all he needs now is a first class rocket ship and he'd be all set. Let's take a look at Uranius. What's that blinding flash, . . . aha! Ruth Osofsky is still ushering. Yes, after all these long years. Now she's the manager for that most exclusive cinema "The Dark Alley", . . . six features daily, flying belts given away free on Saturdays. We'll shift over to the art corner and take a look at our Rembrandts on the planet Venus. Fabian Fernandez hasn't given up hammering on that lump of stone (confidentially, it still looks like a lump). There's a group of our very, very talented art students, Pearl Osofsky, Eileen Fine, Bev Frankenstein and others, trying desperately to get Eddie Zepf to stand still. What a sketch he is standing on one leg in a superman costume. Our musicians are making out, too. Stanley O'Loughlin is conducting a band of boogy woogie Martians (imagine trying to get music from guys with four arms). What ho! I see Mike Cornacchia is making use of his fiddle, . . . he is now the president of the Insomnia Club. He stays awake all night trying to put them to sleep. Bill McElroy is in cahoots with Joe Reilly, . . . they've developed a new type of slot machine (only works with slugs). The inseparable Margaret Fisher and Dotty Novak are giving a lecture tour on the art of cutting eighth period studies. Speaking of lectures, Helen von Thuris is on the grand platform of Venus's amphitheater instructing desperate women on "How to hold a husband". Her co-lecturer is Ed Skolofsky giving the latest on all the big name bands and why you should like Glenn Miller. Over the loud speaker system comes the vital voice of Joe Rokosny, . . . his last appeal for all literary work for our Vignette. A shadow is blurring the lense, . . . Oh Yes! it's Gloria Jerome traveling in a swift pace fleeing from the "Pay-us-Or-bleed-loan Company". Jack Dotzauer is donating to the cause hand made curlers originated especially for unfortunate males with poker-type hair. Have you noticed the change in Jack's locks? Watch out for Tony's tomato wagon; he's the head peddler on the planet Jupiter now. Let's peek into a future class room and see what goes. Do you remember Mr. Birmbaum's threat to Ray Hirsch about being quartered? Well, look around and you'll find sections of Ray on the four gateways overlooking the famous landmark "Teachers Tomb". Robert Wild after all these years is writing his last will and testament on the American History unit sheets which he is wholeheartedly donating to the future readers of Muzzey, telling them what not to do in a history class. With a good case of knocked knees and bowed legs Arleen Henzel and Lailah Link make a swell pair. Get it?

. . . FLASH!! We have just been informed that spies have been sighted on the roof of Central High copying our sharp device for military purposes. Why those . . . CENSORED.

NEWARK, NEW JERSEY





Lost

LEONARD SHERMAN

Why are there battles?
The booms and rattles
Of cannon and tank and
gun?

Men go on fighting,
Keep right on smiting,—
The battles are never
won.

The Fatal Hour

ELIZABETH HEYSE, 4A

"And he was rich—yes, richer than a king—
And admirably schooled in every grace:
In fine, we thought that he was everything
To make us wish that we were in his place.
So on we worked, and waited for the light,
And went without the meat, and cursed the
bread;
And Richard Cory, one calm summer night,
Went home and put a bullet through his head."

EDWIN ARLINGTON ROBINSON

Two men stood on a street corner. One held a newspaper in his hand which read "Richard Cory Shoots Self." "I wonder why he did that? He was one of the richest, most travelled and well-liked men in this town! He had plenty of courage, too!"

Yes, why should a man as courageous and proud as Richard Cory shoot himself? He had been in the last World War. He had been shell-shocked and lay in the hospital for months, recovering after the doctors had performed a very delicate operation on his head. Upon his discharge the doctors had told him that eventually he would go blind. It wouldn't be a gradual thing but it would come suddenly

with a severe head-ache and then—darkness.

Richard Cory went home to his country estate. He travelled abroad. He had many friends but to none of these did he ever tell his tragic story.

Then twenty years later came that so-long-dreaded headache. It was a calm, cool, clear evening in summer. As he lay in bed his head felt as though it were falling apart. His very brains seemed to be racing and tearing through his scalp. He heard the clock strike eleven-thirty. He reached for the light beside his bed. Snap—nothing happened—he snapped again and then again. Then he knew—that terrifying moment had come: he was blind, totally and absolutely blind. His heart seemed to beat louder. He wanted to cry out, scream, tell the world of this terrible thing that had happened. He was blind, a thing to be pitied, to be put up with but not wanted. What was that cold piece of iron he felt in his hand? His revolver, of course. He gripped it in his hand—fired—Richard Cory lay dead with a bullet through his head.

We'll meet with war, we'll meet with death;
The one shook his head and said, "No, I don't see why a man would shoot himself. Say, by the way, what did you think of the Blackout we had between eleven and twelve last night? It says here the main power plant was turned off."

ARTS HIGH SCHOOL



SIGN OF THE SENIOR B CLASS

Wandering Thoughts

HORTENSE GOLDSTICKER, 4B

One night while I sat in my armchair,
My thoughts wandered far away,
To the battlefields across the sea,
Where innocent soldiers lay.

And as I tried to picture the scene,
I could hear a bugle call,
The signal for those innocent men
To rush an enemy wail.

They went without a protesting word,
They went with no fear in heart,
And the only thought they had in mind,
Was that they must do their part.

They hated war and they hated death,
But they did what they thought was right,
For to gain the one thing they wanted,
They knew that they had to fight.

My thoughts wandered back to my country.
It was big, and yet so free,—
Then I knew what those men had wanted,
They had wanted their liberty.

And innocent soldiers, lying dead,
I knew hadn't died in vain;
But in fighting a war for freedom,
There is always death and pain.

Louise Travelsted

DEDICATION

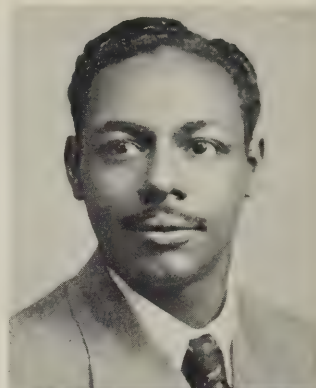
We, the class of January 1943 respectfully dedicate our portion of this volume to Miss Louise Travelsted. For her invaluable assistance during the latter half of our brief High School life we wish to express an appreciation which cannot be set forth in words.

NEWARK, NEW JERSEY

MUSIC

cheerful—I could keep going
ds with which to describe our
een president of our class but
eam, and Chairman of the Stu-
the best athletes in the school.
vents and six letters. He took
e Championship. That's some
ears. No matter what Milford
top whether it be in sports or
dy and enthusiastic to help put
Columbia University after grad-
w that he will succeed.

214 Sherman Avenue



ART

President of the class, Marie,
t is always, "Ask Chicki, can
one and is also a great favorite
dent and never lets her outside
ways ready to laugh at a good
s activities she is truly one of
i is one of the more active mem-
as held memberships in Swim-
ckers, Dramatic clubs and is a
78 Wilsey Street

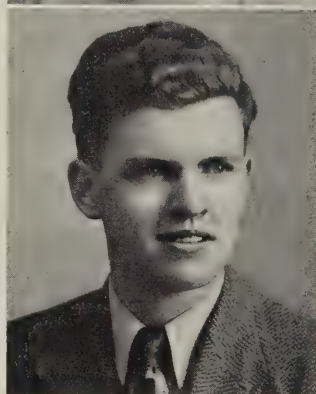


ROY FLACK

ART

Did you ever get up some morning and figure to get to school very, very early? And when you get there expecting to be the first in class, find some guy calmly studying his homework? Well, Roy's that type of person; he's always the first in class. We've even heard it said that he's the one who wakes up the janitors. He was born on March 14, 1924, and as long as we've known him, he's been a quiet type of fellow. Don't get me wrong; he's one of the smartest fellows in the school. Although he hasn't had much time to play, since he came to High School, he is a devoted fan of baseball and football. He goes roller skating and bicycling a lot and loves them. His ambitions are few, but worth while. He wants to be a commercial artist or engineer.

21 Halleck Street

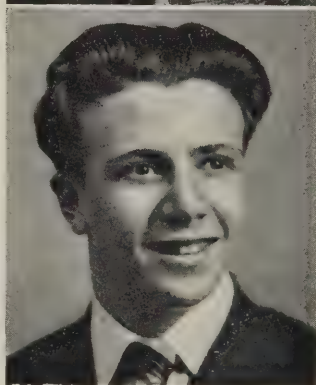


NATHAN KNOBLER

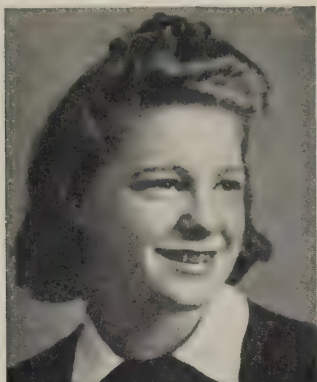
ART

Five foot-ten, glasses, and flaming red hair, describes Nathan pretty well. He began his career in March, which is the sign of the fish and at an early age, he painted everything that he could get his hands on. He is one of the best artists in the school. He has many hobbies, has tried practically every one in existence, and at present, is spending his hard (?) -earned money at roller skating rinks. As to his ambitions, he has very few. But, as he was born under the sign of Pisces, the fish, he is determined to make his niche in the world. He really wants to live a life of leisure, in the green hills of Vermont where he wants to work in art, draw, swim, fish, and in general to be lazy. He was active in the Language Club, Art Service Club, Swimming Team, and now is in the Defense Messenger Service.

698 South 19th Street

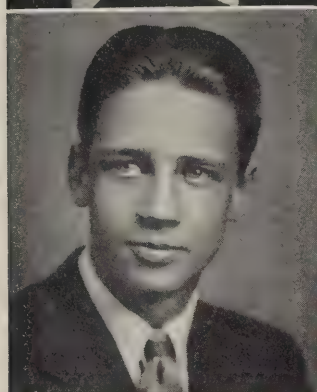


CLASS OF JANUARY 1943



 MARIE ABBOTT ART

Marie Abbott is a blonde haired, blue-eyed girl of sports, who shocked her school chums not long ago by cutting off her long well-cared for braids. Abby is a friendly little miss whose witty responses and sparkling personality make her everybody's pal. She is about one of the best debaters that ever hit Arts High. She is a popular girl in many of the school's activities. She has been alderman of her class, a member of the Skating Club, Garden Club, Dramatic Club, Swimming Club, and of the Social Committee of her class and Personality Editor of the 4B year book. Abby is taking the Fine Arts course in which many of her creative ideas have helped to complete a fine piece of work. Her goal is to go to Business Night School, and if she does, the business world will get a fine specimen of a worker. 41 Montgomery Street



 ROBERT ALBRECHT ART

Bob has one of the oddest hobbies of anyone in our class. He is an active Archaeologist and has spoken to different classes and shown them his wonderful collection of Indian objects which he has found himself. This popular and handsome blonde-haired fellow is so tall that when you talk to him you have to look way up. His personality and ready wit have always kept him among the favorites of the class. Bob takes his art work very seriously and proved his talent by winning many prizes in Art Contests. When he graduates Bob hopes to join the Marines and when his enlistment is up in that group he would like to study art again and make it his career. That is quite an assignment to fill but if you want it badly enough and are willing to work hard you can succeed. We wish you all the luck in the world, Bob. 397 Hawthorne Avenue



 CARMELLA BANDA ART

When Carmella came to us from Cleveland Jr. High we were very fortunate because she is really a swell girl. She had to double up in some of her classes and work hard to graduate with us and we are certainly proud of her. This ambitious little miss is a neat and fashionable dresser and a favorite with all of us because she always has a word or a cheery hello for everyone. Fancy footwork on the dance floor also helped her popularity along. One thing we will never forget about her is the blank expression on her face when she is reminded on a Thursday morning that it is a banking day. That seemed to be one of the hardest facts for Carmella to remember all during her school career. We will be very sorry to say so long to Carmella because she really was a grand classmate and friend. 355 Waverly Avenue



 ANTHONY BELSANTE ART

The modern Joseph or Egypt is Tony Besante for he, too, has a coat of many colors. He was active in many clubs on entering this school but chiefly in the Dramatic Club, and the Swimming Team. His hobbies lead to popular music, baseball and swimming. He has many ambitions but the one he's most interested in is to play the drums in some "solid band" and the other is to fight for Uncle Sammy in his mighty navy. Tony was born under the sign of Aquarius the Water-bearer and when he was very young, expected to marry some rich lady and raise a large family. And he has not gotten over this obsession. He is an average student in classes and is popular with most of the girls. You see him come to school with a blue jacket and if you see him in the fourth period he's wearing a brown jacket! But whatever he wears he is still a swell fellow. 182 South 16th Street

 ALICE BINGHAM ART

If you want to meet a girl who never knows what is going on around here at any time, I introduce Alice Bingham. She always has her head stuck in a book. Now don't get us wrong, she isn't studying, just dreaming. One day the Roller Skating Club made plans to meet on Branford Place and would you believe it she didn't know where Branford Place was? We don't want to give the impression that she is dumb, on the contrary Alice is one of the very few girls of our class to have all A's on her report card. Alice has been active in the Roller Skating, Swimming, Bowling, Garden and Art Service clubs. She was Secretary of the Dramatic Club and although an art student she has played in the orchestra. We know she will be very successful when she continues in the Art field at Pratt Institute. 723 South 17th Street



 MARGARET CAROLLA ART

Did you ever hear a double double talker? Well we have just that in Margaret Carolla. She has often kept us entertained with one of her funny stories or jokes, or putting on an exhibition of jitterbug dancing, as she did in our recent contest. She has the fastest footwork that we have ever seen. Always one of the first to try the new, she first wore peg slacks to school and tries all the new hairdresses. Margaret's extra curricular activities include the Roller Skating, Bowling, Swimming, and Photography clubs. She has many hobbies but her main interest is in popular orchestra leaders, the top being Glenn Miller. After graduation she has plans to go to a New York Fashion School. During that time she will no doubt talk herself in and out of many predicaments. Ask her any question at all about swing and I can guarantee you a good answer. 43 Hogt Street



 ROSARIA CARUSO ART

Rosaria was an ardent member of the old Fencing Team and ever since the sport was dropped, she has worked hard to bring it back. In addition she has belonged to the Scope staff, Chess and Checker Club, Dramatic and Garden Clubs. Rosaria is a good sport, a hard worker and a faithful member of our class. She is very handy with a needle and thread and can whip together a new creation in, as the saying goes, less time than it takes to say Jack Robinson. I can truthfully say that I would be proud to wear it. Her main ambition is to go to fashion school in New York or to night school where she will take the Fashion Design Course. 47 Mt. Prospect Avenue



 HELEN CHANDLER MUSIC

Helen should be listed among the world's ten best dressed women. Her wardrobe is not only more extensive than that of the average high school girl but the way she harmonizes colors also sets her apart. Her fine figure, flashing brown eyes and gleaming teeth instantly spotlight her. She is a student of the music course. Her favorite hobbies are music, swimming (especially diving), horseback riding and collecting all of the latest jive records. She is active, energetic, and ambitious by nature. Ask any student and they can vouch for that fact. She takes advantage of all opportunities offered here. 116 13th Avenue



CLASS OF JANUARY 1943



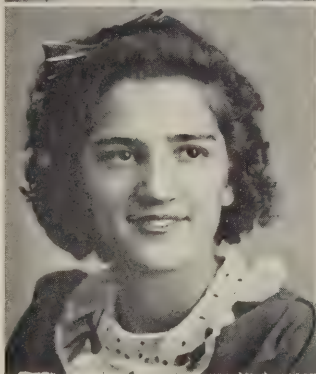
 **AGNES COUGHLIN** **ART**
Blonde and pretty, happy-go-lucky, Agnes is always in the center of a group of admirers, both boys and girls. Bump into her in the halls and she always has a cheery hello for you. Sports are her main interest and she excels in swimming and skiing, in fact she likes all winter sports. She didn't mention this but we know, from our gym classes that Agnes is an excellent dancer. Another of her good accomplishments is beautiful sweaters and skirt sets, and costume jewelry that she has. They were often admired by the girls of the class. When she graduates from school, Agnes would like to go to Pratt Institute and continue her education with an art course. Pep appeal and hard work will help Agnes in her art career and we know that she can do it.
Gallopig Hill Road, Elizabeth



 **GLORIA CROCKER** **ART**
Glo has a sunny disposition at all times which makes for a good classmate and student. She is very ambitious in all of her classes, but she gets most of her enjoyment in the art class where she is taking a Dress Designing course. Gloria plans to go to night school and continue with her art work. For more experience in the clothing line she makes her own clothes usually incorporating her own clever ideas. Then when we see her ideas you can be sure that some of us follow them. We wish her success in the big business world.
121 Miller Street



 **LENA D'ADAMO** **ART**
When you know Lena you can believe the saying good things come in little packages. We were as proud as could be when in 1941 she took second place in textiles in the Scholastic contest. Lena plans to go to night school and continue with her fashion illustration. We know that she will be very successful in that field because we can judge from some of her work that we have already seen. Lena makes most of her own clothes and we are told that she does not use any pattern but designs her own and they always turn out very well. Lena has belonged to the Roller Skating, Dramatic, Chess and Checkers, Bowling and Swimming Clubs. Lena has never been one to try and show off or take the head of things, in fact she is quite content to stay in the background and watch other people glory. She will never admit her work is good.
31 Hunterdon Street



 **DOMENICA DE GRUTTOLA** **ART**
Domenica is another little girl who makes heap big noise. When she gets into class late the only excuse Domenica has is that the seat in her previous class was more comfortable. Not that she is lazy in any way but only the bother of getting out of one seat to get into another is too much for her. Domenica also gets the ambition sometimes to sew, draw and skate. She told me that she likes to swim, but I know better. The only reason Domenica swims is to keep from drowning. Are you surprised? I guess we have kidded her enough now. Seriously I wouldn't be surprised to see her some day doing the very same things she is planning to do in the future. By the way, we heard that Domenica is another costume designing fan. We also wish her happiness and success to the top of the ladder.
365 Clinton Avenue

NEWARK, NEW JERSEY

FRANK ENEA ART

It is sometimes very hard to believe that a fellow can design beautiful clothes for women, but we find just that in Frank Enea. He is one of the best fashion designers and illustrators in the class. In fact many of the girls in the class go to him for advice and ideas. We wouldn't be surprised at all if he turned out to be a second Adrian. Frank is one of the quiet fellows. He is polite, and neat, in fact a real gentleman. He is always ready, willing, and able to do anyone a favor, at any time. His hobbies include ceramics, sculpture and designing complete wardrobes. Without a doubt in our minds, we know that Frank will be one of the few men to make a success of himself in the fashion world.

5 Hunter Street



ANTOINETTE FERRIGNO ART

Known to many of us by the nickname of "Ug" although she is just the opposite, Antoinette is considered by many of us to be one of the prettiest girls in the class. Of medium height, dark hair worn in pigtails, with a sparkle in her eyes at all times and full of pep and go, that's Antoinette. She is not always boisterous, once in a while we've found her in a serious mood. You can get some words of wisdom from her. We discovered that at some of our class meetings. We know one thing that will never be forgotten and that is the vigorous game of kick ball that Antoinette plays. She kicks the ball hard and then gallops around all of the bases with a look of deep concentration on her face and she always wins out. Antoinette has belonged to the Scope Staff, Photography, Bowling and Swimming Clubs.

386 South 11th Street



ELAINE FLYNN ART

It is true when they say that Irish lassies are full of smiles, and with a twinkle in their eyes because that is exactly how Elaine Flynn is. She never seems to have a care in the world, but as soon as Report Card day rolls around she begins to worry. We don't know why because she always has a good card. Elaine has belonged to the Skating Club and the Dramatic Club. Her hobbies include horse back riding, skating and gardening. Elaine is one of our patriotic girls, but a good laugh was given to all when she recited the Star Spangled Banner backwards. Elaine couldn't imagine why she finished so fast. But when we told her, it is unusual to begin with the end of something, she joined in with laughter also. Elaine's goal is to become a textile designer, and we hope she meets with great success in this field.

146 South 10th Street

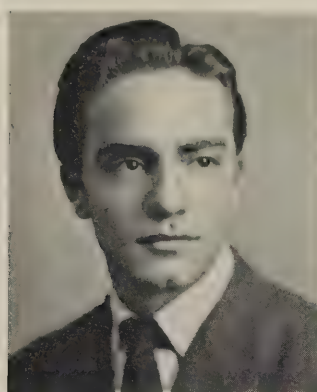


ROBERT FOLTZ ART

Robert's only ambition that means anything is to get out of school. Robert is quiet in a shy sort of way but, of course, we do not mean that he is not sociable. In fact he is very popular. His hobbies are rifle shooting and building model railroads. According to Robert shooting is the most important thing in his life and he would be very happy if he could make the American Pershing Rifle Team. He would like also to be a big game hunter. If he was old enough he could really go after some real wild game in Tokio or Berlin. The girls all like Robert although he doesn't seem to notice. He will be very happy when he graduates because school doesn't seem to be exciting enough for him.

146 West End Avenue





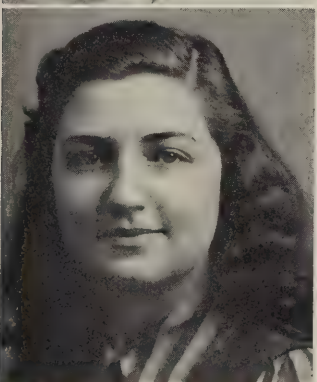
 **NICK FORTE** **ART**
CLICK! CLICK! . . . that, is the sound of a camera and you can be sure Nick Forte is just behind it, for Nick is one of the most ardent camera fans (or should I say fiends) to come to Arts in a long time. He was born in Newark, November 26, 1923 and no doubt was interested in Art at an early age. His art technique is one to marvel at for it seems to be made of a hazy substance and he has a style of blending that is swell. Among his other hobbies, besides photography are: Art, Dramatics and Sports. He has many ambitions but the chief ones are to become a Commercial Artist, Photographer or Actor. 147 Ridge Street



 **MELCHOIR GIACALONE** **ART COURSE**
Standing five foot five when he's happy, and five foot three when he's sad, Melchior Giacalone still has some growing to do. Do you remember when, as freshmen, we used to play on the veranda during lunch period? Do you remember the fellows that used to play tag? Well, Melchior was one of them. When he first arrived in Art School, he was afraid of all Seniors. But now that he's a Senior himself, he's not even afraid of the Freshmen. This little bundle of joy was born in February, under the sign of Pisces, the Fish. At that time, he was interested in school. But now he is more interested in girls! His hobbies are baseball, football, swimming, and hunting. That's where he shines . . . when it comes to guns and rabbits, Bang there goes another one for Melchior. His ambition in life is to become an industrial designer. 510 South 17th Street.



 **MAE GIAMIS** **ART**
Mae Giamis, alias Little Miss Dynamite, can certainly find many things to do. She was Assistant Editor of the Scope, Vice-President of the Radio Club, a member of the Art Service Club, the Photo Club, Chess and Checker Club and on the Social Committee of our class. Every morning you can meet Mae in the halls of Arts High, that is if you can find her behind a pile of New York Times. Mae is one of the hardest workers in our class. She was always ready, willing and able to pitch in and help make our class dances a success. We were all very much surprised when Mae got up in history and repeated by heart the French Revolution covering about one hundred and seventy-five steps. She left us all gasping for breath and we still don't know how she did it. Mae would like to continue in the field of dressmaking or photography after graduation. 384 South 11th Street



 **MONA GLICK** **ART**
Mona Glick is the hard working girl who, because of her love of swimming set about to form the first girl's team in the history of Arts High. It took a year for her plans to work out and as a reward the girls elected Mona, manager. She is very interested and active too in skating, bowling, and all outdoor sportings. Besides the swimming team Mona has belonged to the Art Guild, Garden, Roller Skating and Bowling Clubs. She proved that where there is a will there is a way, when she formed the swimming team and we believe that she will carry out that idea when she is finished at Arts High. Mona's long, wavy hair has long been the envy of the girls in the class. She plans either to continue in the field of fashion design at which she is very adept, or to get a position in a business office. 116 Watson Avenue

 HORTENSE GOLDSTICKER ART

Many's the time that Bobby has kept us entertained with some of her very clever creative work. Remember the poem about "Hershel"? Her goal is to be a writer so don't be surprised when you see a book which says, written and illustrated by Bobby Goldsticker. We will all be waiting for that day, so, you had better get to work. Bobby! She has belonged to many clubs during her four years here, the Fencing, Bowling, Dramatic, Chess and Checker, Photography and Roller Skating clubs. Besides that she is the 4B Literary Editor of the Vignette and a reporter on the Scope staff. If you should meet her and she should start talking in another language don't worry, it is only that she likes French so very much, and we are not fooling. Even with all the extra school activities Bobby has always managed to be on the Honor Roll every term. We wish you lots of luck and success in your career as a writer.
453 Mt. Prospect Avenue



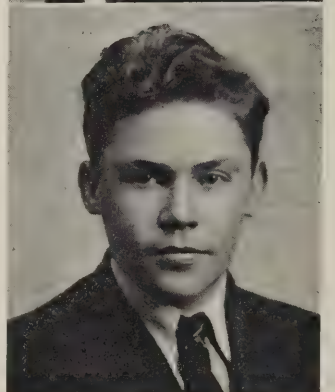
 SALLY GREENFIELD ART

I am going to write a little differently about Sally. Instead of telling you everything Sally intends to do after graduation I am going to give you my interpretation of Sally as I see her a few years from now. I am her secretary and I have just left my boss in a fit of rage because I made a stupid blunder on her knitting. Don't be alarmed to hear that a big business woman like Sally makes sweaters for the Red Cross. If I remember her in her high school days, she always asked for a fund for some worthy cause such as this. Did I tell you that our business is "Dog Houses"? We not only design the house but we also design dog collars for the husband. You might also be interested to know that Sally is married to the cutest little man you ever saw. Not that we are being catty, but he is half her size both ways. Seriously, we wish Sally loads of luck in all of her exploits.
8 Hawkins Court



 KENNETH GRISH ART

When Kenny first entered this school he was always thinking more of having fun than of having his lessons done. The doctor delivered Kenneth on February 26, 1925, exactly seventeen years ago and ever since then he's been very active in art classes. He has so many hobbies that they would fill this whole page. Here are but a few of them: stamps, model airplanes, swimming, football and baseball. Kenny was born under the sign of Pisces and so is bound to fill a valuable position in later life. His ambition is, we believe, similar to everyone else's that comes to this school for art: to become a Commercial Designer or a great original artist. As he has the ability if he sticks to it, he will surely find his place under the sun.
521 South 17th Street

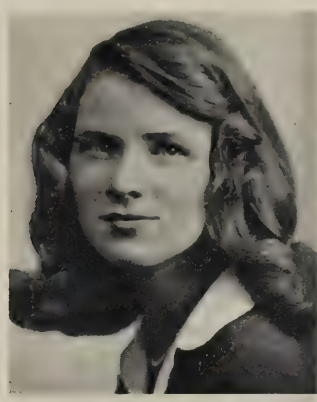


 BEATRICE GUARINO ART

With long shiny black hair, worn in a shoulder length bob, and with a twinkle in her eye, Bea is one of the peppiest girls of the class. This might be because she is really a jitterbug at heart. She is always humming or singing in a real swingy style all of the latest song hits. Well, why shouldn't she? Her main ambition is to sing with an orchestra in the style of Helen O'Connell—solid, in other words. Bea has been a very active member of the Dramatic, Chess and Checker, Bowling, Swimming, and Roller Skating clubs. You ought to see her on skates. The first time she tried it she skated circles around some of the older members of the club, and does even better now that she is an old hand at it. With all that pep and enthusiasm Bea ought to go far with her singing and her art work.
61 Roseville Avenue



CLASS OF JANUARY 1943



 LORRAINE HATFIELD ART
"She walks in beauty". In these famous words I introduce to you Lorraine Hatfield. She is looked upon as a sweet, considerate, pleasant and all around young lady. Lorraine is not quite sure of her future plans as yet, but a spy in Arts High told me that she is enlarging her interest in costume designing. I have seen a few ideas of hers and I can truthfully say that Lorraine has got the right start on the road to success. Would you care for a bit more description of Lorraine? She is about 5 feet 2 inches tall, weight I couldn't say, and her hair is something to write home about. Shall I go any further or will you take my word for it. In all, Lorraine is a swell girl and we hope she will always be as happy as she looks. One more thing I think is important to say and that is that although Lorraine very seldom speaks of herself or of anyone else for that matter, she is the first to suggest giving help to those who are in need.
54 Halsted Street



 AMANDA HAYES MUSIC
Amanda may not be heard much but she is around nevertheless, listening and learning. Her numerous hobbies include reading, singing, sewing, and collecting interesting clippings and poems. She has been a member of the Choir, Dramatic Club and the Library Guild. We hope her plans to become a concert singer will be achieved. From what we have heard in the auditorium, Amanda is well on her way to success. With her winning personality, talent, and ambition, she should reach her goal. Amanda's horoscope reveals that she has a good sense of character, is original and independent, and has no difficulty with memorizing. We will never forget the time she recited the sleep walking scene from Macbeth in our English class. According to some of her receptive teachers, Amanda does not need the stars to confirm her traits of character mentioned.
104 Camden Street



 GORDON HECTOR ART
Mr. Practical Joker in person, I present Gordon Hector. There is always sure to be merriment when he is around, for when his dry humor gets started—beware. A neat dresser and a sharp looker makes him popular with both the boys and the girls of the class. Gordon is an enthusiastic roller skater, wood carver, and model airplane builder. With so many talents it should stand to reason that he would go excellent work in his art classes. And he did just that by entering many prize posters into city and state contests and coming out on top which merely proves what you can do when you put your mind to it. We will certainly lose one very good artist when he graduates. Pratt Institute expects to take him in.
19 Grand Avenue



 GLORIA JEROME ART
If you see a medium sized girl, with dark flowing tresses and a dreamy appearance, scanning the fashion section of the Times you can rest assured that it is Gloria. The Gloria we present is a person who is devoted to the artistic side of anything that has an artistic side. She is mad about new clothes and she is always featuring whatever is new in Vogue. She also likes to sew and makes a lot of her own clothes. Her hobbies are visiting museums, seeing plays and good pictures, going for long walks and swimming. Her ambition is to be a buyer in a large department store. Easy going Gloria takes things as they come, making the best of whatever occurs. She is just an all around swell person. For the dreamer that Gloria is we love her and for her good natured acceptance of life and its hardships we congratulate her.
695 Clifton Avenue

JOHNNIE MAE JONES ART

Many people are jitterbugs but in Johnnie Mae we have an ardent fan of that type of music and dance. She can do all of the latest steps as well as sing and talk about the new songs. When we asked her what she was going to do after school she said that she would like to go to Fort Valley High, which is an Industrial College and High School combined. Her horoscope says that she is studious, cautious, discreet and that she has a keen and alert mind. Johnnie Mae is considerate of others, shrewd and honest, she loves traveling and all out-of-door sports. With all these wonderful traits of character you can well see why Johnnie Mae is so popular with all of her school mates. This ought to help her get along well when she gets out of school. 156 Spruce Street



CAROLYN KELLY ART

Blonde and cute, with a sense of humor ought to describe Carolyn pretty thoroughly. Carolyn stopped school for a while last year to work, but soon she was back again. I guess she missed the homework. The Garden, Photo, and Swimming clubs occupy much of this sweet little miss's time but she also manages to do her school work. In the Arts High Night 1939 she put on a wonderful performance in the Dramatic Club skit; she really has talent. The Modern Dance group also claimed much of Carolyn's attention and she has danced with this group at exhibitions at Panzer College and in our auditorium. With so much talent and ambition, Carolyn ought to startle the business world into action or decline. She told us she would like to be a secretary and work all the machines in the office. 166 West Market Street



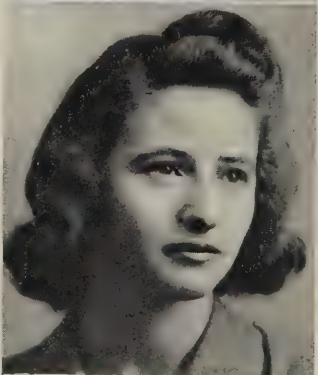
ADOLPH KISH ART

Collecting books on the different sciences and those written by famous authors, tinkering with machinery, drawing and sculpture, learning different subjects other than the ones taken up in school, experiments with electricity, building model airplanes, crossword puzzles, wood work, thinking up jokes and wisecracks and in general making a fool of himself in order to get people to laugh and be happy; and last (a very human instinct predominant in almost everybody) the chasing of the opposite sex, that's Adolph Kish. Of course, he could not pursue and accomplish all of these hobbies at one time, so does any one of them whenever the opportunity arises. He was born March 2, 1925, in Newark. His ambitions are: To provide for a comfortable income for his family and take apart a refrigerator, washing machine, radio and last but not least an old Ford and see what makes them run. . . . 224 Bergen Street



ETHEL KLEIN ART

Vim, Vigor and Vitality are the three victory signs of Ethel. She is an airplane designer in her spare time and personally we think she would make a very pretty pilot. Ethel has spoken of her desire to own her own plane some day. Interior decoration though, is her immediate goal. Can you imagine the day when Ethel is decorating the interior of her own plane? She has talents that consist of some athletic feat. She is exceptionally good in hunting and bowling. Archery is another interest of hers. It has often been insinuated that Ethel takes vitamin pills for breakfast but we know better. Maybe it hasn't been mentioned before but Ethel is a redhead. I wonder if that has anything to do with her vigorous activities. 23 Grand Avenue



CLASS OF JANUARY 1943



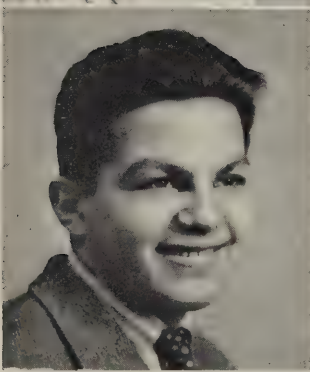
 ALLIE LANIER ART
Another hard working girl who has made high school in three and a half years is Allie Lanier. If you are looking for Allie (that name used to cause a lot of confusion when we were freshmen, we insisted on calling her Alice) look for Lulu; they are inseparable. They went to summer school together and therefore made the course in less time than it usually takes. Of her many hobbies, Allie likes dancing and sketching best and you can't blame her with the talent she has. Allie's horoscope says that she loves comfort and beauty, but that she has too much pride. She has great determination, a good imagination and will probably end up with a very good position. With such strong characteristics Allie ought to be a huge success. 34 Comes Alley



 BESSIE LANIER MUSIC
Bessie is very popular and lots of fun at all times. She loves to dance and has a lovely singing voice. Her ambition is to be a concert singer and we hope to buy tickets to her first concert soon. She has a fine sense of humor and her laughter is contagious; before you know it everyone's laughing with her. Her school activities include Choir, and Glee Club. Her hobbies are singing, drawing, and sewing. Bessie is athletic and takes part in all sports. She is so good that she heads all the winning teams in gym. We hope she succeeds in her ambition and if she continues to have such a nice disposition I'm sure she will. 34 Comes Alley



 FRANCES LEE ART
Frances Lee's horoscope tells us that she should cultivate and practice self-confidence! Although she is capable of great success in different fields she is apt to keep in the background. We know that ourselves because she is so quiet in her classes that we hardly know that she is there. Frances's work in the fashion class is very superior and she plans to continue in that field when she graduates. She is fair minded, generous, and kind, considerate and affectionate but not at all demonstrative. She is a sport-minded miss and her hobbies are music, dancing, and reading, but the hobbies she likes best and devotes the most time to is Fashion Designing and Illustration. We will really miss Frances when we all graduate because she has always been so friendly and helpful to all members of the class. 325 Ridgewood Avenue

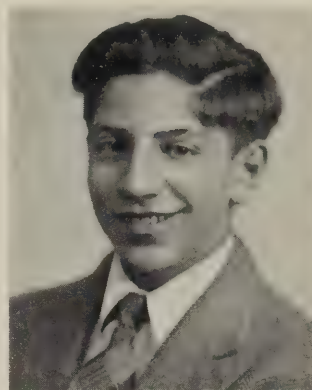


 SOL LIEB ART
On the eventful day of September 4, 1925, something wonderful happened. Modern design got its first start; Sol was born. His father isn't over the shock yet and neither is Sol. Following this great occasion came a long period of depression. Sol has many hobbies among which are roller skating, swimming and building model airplanes. He is not very ambitious, or energetic. He proved that in the World History class. He always knew the answers to the first five questions but from then on he stopped working, and held a recess. He wants only to be an artist, vocalist, songwriter, rich and comfortable. So you see he is a very humble person and easy to please. His class activities have been numerous. He has belonged to the Language Club, Swimming Team, and Art Service Club. Sol has a very happy disposition and wonderful sense of humor. In short, he is quite a guy. 206 Rose Street

ALFRED MAGNO ART

Advised by his parents, in a joking manner, to move to the neighborhood playground because he spent so much time there, Alfred Magno almost took their advice. For he is interested in all sports. To quote him, "Always friendly," his characteristic "Oh yeah!" greets you when he is in doubt of anything. His ambition is to be a Commercial Designer. He has a fond desire for mathematics, too, and he almost always wears sweaters. Roller skating is another of his passions. His school spirit is of the best and he is well liked by everyone. From his horoscope we find out that he is easy going and sympathetic, perhaps a little too much. He likes to help those in trouble. He should try to overcome his tendencies to worry about his work. He also likes comfort and beauty.

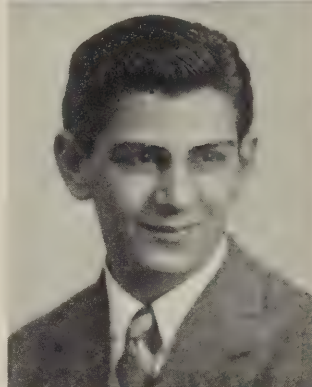
409 North 7th Street



JOHN MARGEOTES ART

John Margeotes was born in 1924, at Woburn, Massachusetts. The family moved to Newark and he started his education going to school with Belsante (his right hand man). His early school career practically came to an abrupt end when he was almost demoted (you guessed it right), for continuously talking. It sounds almost like a continuous record playing on and on. John is known very well by all teachers for this habit. Another habit that accompanies his talking is that he uses his hands to express himself. He tried not to do it in history once but before you knew it his hands were out of his pockets and waving about in the air again. His main ambition is to be an Air Corps pilot. A few of his hobbies are swimming, baseball, football, bowling and making model airplanes. With John's spirit of get up and go I don't think you could hold him down very long.

128 West Market Street



SELMA MAURER ART

How the fellows' hearts do beat when Selma walks by. She is the glamorous gal with the long black hair, and a perfect figure for modeling clothes. She almost always has a smile on her face which helped make her so popular with both boys and girls alike. She was kept very busy in the Swimming and Bowling Clubs, and as a reporter on the Scope Staff. Her hobbies are Art, Music and Basketball. Another of Selma's points, be it good or bad, is her uncanny gift of gab. She can keep you entertained for hours at a time. No matter what you say about Selma you end up liking her all the more. She plans to go to Art School so we want to wish her lots of luck.

72 Aldine Street



PATRICIA MCCARTHY ART

Affectionately known as Pat, this young miss is a very live member of our class. Her eyes are always twinkling and she has a neat sense of humor. She often comes out with the latest thing in swing lingo, such as—"Gimme some Skin." You know the kind. She likes music and roller skating and belongs to the Singing Wheels Club. Saving Christmas cards and painting are Pat's hobbies. She plans to go on to Art School and further her education. She is fond of society and a good conversationalist; her company is sought by all. She is energetic and a clear thinker. She should achieve great success in anything she undertakes with her blessed combination of ambition and friendly disposition. That's what astrology says about Pat and we're inclined to agree with it.

95 Wilson Avenue.





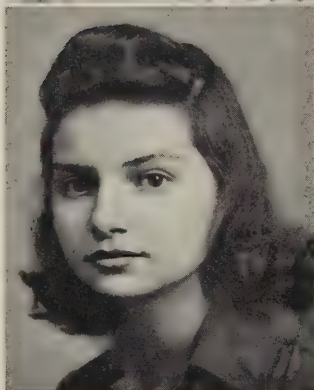
🐾 SADIE MOCCIOLA ART

Tall, slim, topped with a head of curly hair and with a perfect figure for modeling clothes Sadie is one of the fashion leaders of the class. She may be able to wear them well but her sewing is not so good. Remember that silk dress she made which didn't fit until she took it home and had her mother sew it all over again. Then it was really a beautiful creation. Besides wearing clothes, she can also design them and hopes to go to night school and probe deeper into the subject. One of the very few with real class spirit, Sadie appeared at all class meetings and helped put over in a big way our Dance Contest. She has also belonged to the Roller Skating, Photo and Arts Service Clubs. We will probably, in a few years wear the gowns that Sadie designs. Good Luck, Sadie. 583 Fifteenth Street



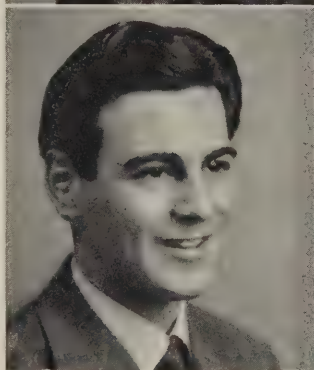
🐾 LOUISE MOORE ART

Louise is one of the more quiet girls in our class, but she has many friends among her classmates, because she is always ready to listen to the other person's opinion. Interested in the fashion world, she makes many of her own clothes and also those of her friends. She hopes some day to have her own dressmaking establishment and we too, hope she will. One of Louise's favorite hobbies is reading. She reads almost everything and has been known to finish as many as three or four books a week. She is always ready, willing, and able to help anyone over a difficult spot in the homework or give a bit of constructive criticism on a piece of work in art. We really are going to miss Louise when we graduate because she is so helpful. 26 West Street



🐾 SHIRLEY MORRIS ART

First in fashion, first in class activities, and first in the hearts of her fellow classmates, Shirley gives the cue for what the other girls will wear crazy or practical, the latest styles or fads, usually derived from the coeds of some of America's foremost universities. We have to admit that she is a very efficient model. Her hobbies consist chiefly of reading, riding, aviation, and as Shirley once said Errol Flynn, to be an architect and marry a millionaire are her ambitions. When Miss Morris goes to the University of Southern California, as she plans, we hope she will succeed. We are not sure of the millionaire, but she probably has her eye on some one now. According to Capricornus Shirley has a faculty for making money and a shrewd business ability. And she has proved her business ability as Business Editor on the Scope many times. 469 Elizabeth Avenue



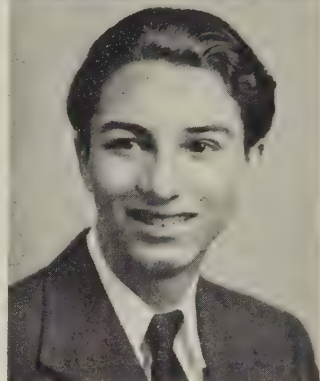
🐾 JACK MUSUMECI ART

Jack is one of those fellows who likes to try anything different for the sake of a laugh. When he first came to our beloved school, he wasn't so over enthusiastic about girls, but you should see him now! Why there's never a time that Jack ever passes a girl without a glance! He belonged to many organizations such as: Dramatic Club, the Radio Club, and the Stage Crew; and was associated with this Yearbook in writing the class history of the 4B's. His ambitions are to be an artist or preferably a dramatic actor. His oratorical voice will long be remembered for the presentation of Lincoln's "Gettysburg Address." He is a devoted admirer of Orson Welles in both acting and directing. Jack was born May 7, under the sign of Taurus, the Bull, and the stars predict big things for him. 103 Dayton Terrace

 **DOLORES NANKIVELL** **ART**
 Scalpel . . . , Clamps . . . , Dressing . . . , these words may not mean much to you but to Dolores they mean everything for our beautiful school chum is going to become a Surgical Nurse. You know when she first came here we thought she was shy, but now, oh, brother! She was born on March 25, 1925 and even as a baby was very cute. Her hobbies include dancing, roller skating (at which she is a whiz) and chemistry. She is taking an Art course but actually she wants to serve humanity. Under the sign of Aries the Ram, she is a girl of many moods. One day she'll talk to everyone and be happy, the next day she'll be quiet and won't say a word.
 206 Norfolk Street



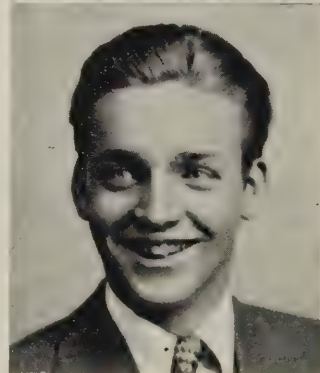
 **JAMES PADILLA** **ART**
 Let us introduce the Latin lover himself, dark-eyed, wavy haired, Mister James Padilla, a native born Puerto Rican. His ready wit has made him popular with the boys as well. In the art classes he has shown a good deal of talent but he also loves the stage and music—swing music. As a drummer he has few peers. In fact he's Art High's Gene Krupa. We mustn't forget his skill on the dance floor either. James is quite accomplished in the Tango and the Rumba.
 388 West Market Street

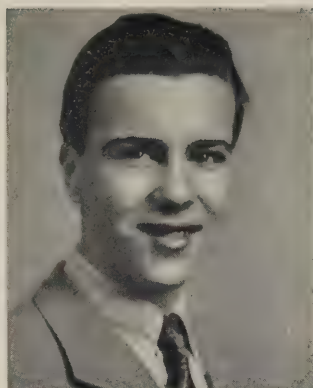


 **ELSIE PURDY** **ART**
 Elsie is very quiet and reserved during the most exciting moments but when all is peaceful she just has to make some disturbance even if it is only a queer noise of some kind. The news about Elsie is scarce because she never gives any information concerning herself. What she plans to do after graduation is a mystery to her classmates but we are sure that whatever she chooses to do will bring her prosperity and happiness. I think we are getting too serious now for a special occasion like this. The special occasion I speak of is none other than graduation which is, after four long and hard years, something to boast of. Elsie also belonged to a few of our school clubs but it was impossible for us to get them for your information. I hope she always has her big smile and pleasant disposition with her because they are her steps in the ladder of success.
 18 School Street



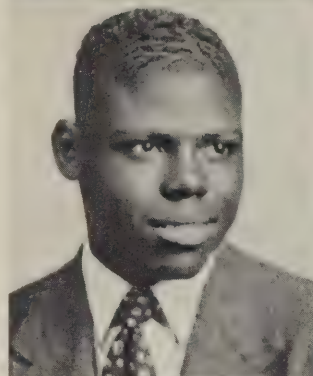
 **ROBERT ROBERTS** **ART**
 If you see a couple of girls running for dear life, you can be sure Robert is on hand. Chasing the girls is a favorite pastime of his. He has other hobbies such as carving, making model airplanes, and photography. In the future the stars see him as an aeronautical engineer unless he gets drafted. Robert may look his age, but I would question it by his actions. It is very surprising how anyone can learn while playing, but if you have any doubt, ask Robert. All fooling aside, we know Robert is earnest and we know he will work hard to achieve his ambition. We only hope that there are no female employees in the place where Robert may work in the future. Despite all that you may hear about Robert, his blonde hair, blue eyes and clear complexion are things that any girl would admire.
 79 South Orange Avenue





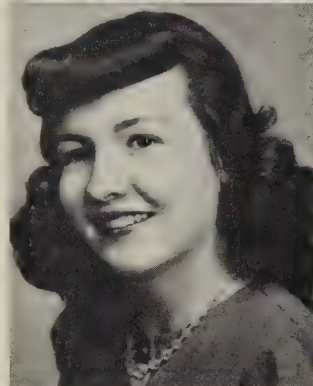
JAN ROSPOND ART

One of the nicest boys you'd care to meet is Jan Rospond. He was born in May under the sign of Gemini, at Spring Lake, New Jersey and one day as he stood with pencil in his hand, he found out that he could draw! He is interested in becoming a commercial artist or a cartoonist. But I've heard that he will be content if he can open a store to rival the American Shop. He has many hobbies among which, roller skating, and football take a large portion of his time (and money). He has a sense of humor that is rivaled only by Bob Hope's, and Red Skelton's. When he arrived in this school, he was a plain dresser, but to see him now you'd think that he is a walking advertisement for a clothing store. He has belonged to the Language Club and Art Service Club, and is now serving Uncle Sam as a Defense Messenger. 108 Pine Grove Street



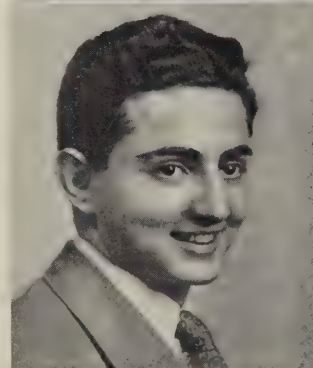
ALBERT RUTH MUSIC

Albert, one of the shy and quiet fellows' has a ready smile for everyone. Perhaps this is one of the reasons why he is so popular and has so many friends. Studies come first with Albert and his music ranks highest of all. His fine tenor voice rates him high in the school choir and in the All State Chorus last season. Always a strong supporter of the class, Albert appears at almost all of our meetings and strongly supports all ventures taken up by us. Whenever our music department gives an assembly program, as they often do, you can be sure Albert is heading the list of singers as he did in the wonderful Christmas program given in nineteen hundred and forty-one. Much success to you in the music world and may other people get as much enjoyment from your singing as we have. 134 1/2 Newton Street



DYLYS SAUVAGE ART

"Why does everyone pick on me?" is Dyls's favorite saying. Her middle name is "Trouble." If you want to see her blood pressure go up, ask her if she is the girl Mr. Faber referred to as "Dallas, Texas?" If that doesn't work ask her where she got her latest hairdo. Whether she is happy or mad, we can't do without her. Her ambition is to become a successful photographer. Her hobbies are stamps, and souvenirs such as ash trays and lumps of sugar. I doubt if she can get any sugar now but if she can I am going to pay her a visit. Catch On? I wonder if Dyls is using a magic cream lotion because she is getting better looking every day. She looks like a dreamer but she is really very studious. I'm sure she will always be able to take care of herself no matter what she chooses to do. 245 Montclair Avenue



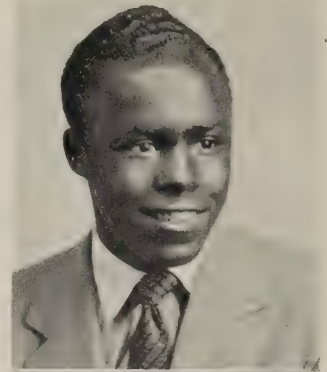
NORMAN SCHIPPER ART

To us from a land of persecution and intolerance came Norman Schipper. I can remember how funny it was teaching him new words in English and how fast he learned them. Now he can speak as well as anyone else. Norman was born in Germany, December 30, 1922 and came to America in 1938. He's one of the nicest boys I know and is destined to be rewarded, according to the stars. He is known for his ability to handle a rifle, for he is a whiz at target practicing. His other interest at the present time is painting at which he strives night and day. He is very ambitious and we admire him for this. He wants to become an aviator in the United States Navy. Lots of luck to a new citizen. 83 Farley Avenue

CHARLES SMITH ART

Charles was born December 22, 1924 and when very young wanted to be a doctor. And then he went to school. Ah! School, the place they take all ambitions out of you. After graduating from Grammar School Charles entered Barringer High where he took a College Preparatory Course but after one year decided to give it up and take music as his career. He has many outside activities which include baseball, football, drums, movies, stage shows, and concerts. He was active in many school organizations as well as the baseball team, swing band, symphony orchestra and military band. His ambition in life is to follow his music course through, until he becomes a great orchestra leader or a world renowned composer. He carries the letter he won in his junior year as a cross country man. Charles's horiscopical sign is Capricorn, the Goat.

492 North Fourth Street



FRANCES SMITH ART

Frances does not give much information about herself so we will have to describe her as we see her and know her, not hear her. She is one of the cutest girls in pigtails we have ever seen. Daisey Mae of the comics has a bit of competition here in Arts High. Her hobbies are costume designing, bowling and working with children. By the way, Frances has that certain way with kiddies. Her ambition is to become a costume designer and from what we see she is on the right road. The only reason she isn't participating in the school's social clubs is that she is occupied by numerous outside activities. She has a pleasant personality proving she will go far.

94½ Bleeker Street



LULU SMITH ART

Here is one of those ambitious girls who set her nose to the grind stone and finished school in three and one half years. With her winning personality, and cheery smile she has made many friends among her own class mates and those of the 4A class. We really gained a fine student when we got Lulu. With her full schedule Lulu still has found time to do some work in the Art Service Club and in the Music Club. With her experience she has already had here and with her studies at Pratt's where she is going after graduation, she should get a good start in her career. Good luck to a very hard working young lady.

18 South 17th Street

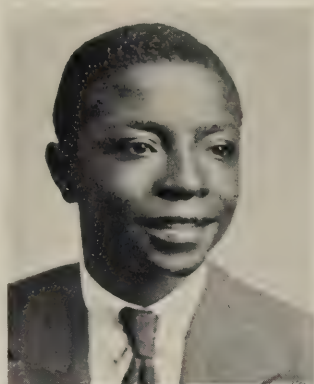


IRENE STEIN ART

Now here is a girl with a gift of gab that can keep anyone entertained. That and her practical jokes (remember the time she tried to give Margaret a hot foot). I don't know why but her jokes never seemed to work out just right. Irene has her own technique when she uses water color which is very successful. In fact she received an Art award in the Scholastic Contest in the water color class. When she graduates, Irene plans to continue in the Art field by attending the Newark School of Fine and Industrial Arts. While in school Irene has been a member of the Scope and Vignette Staff, President of the old Bowling Club and a member of the Swimming Team. We do hope that when Irene graduates she will not lose that knack of knowing how to keep amused because that is one characteristic that not many people have today.

249 Hawthorne Avenue





☛ JAMES STEVENS ART

James (Possom) Stevens is one of the greatest agitators of our class. (We received this information from some of his friends.) He is always there when something goes wrong and is always sure to have a finger in it. His hobbies are to play a hot trumpet and to sing with a group. Quite a jitterbug at heart he hopes some day to play in a modern dance orchestra. James has participated in the following activities while at school, —president of the Arts High Choir 1942 season, Glee Club, Orchestra, Track and Cross Country Team. Although a prankster, he has some (very few) serious moments and one of them is when he is called to go to the office. He then sits for a few minutes and thinks back to try and see why he is being called. It usually is one very simple matter but it is a treat to see him on the spot for once.

314 Norfolk Street



☛ ANGELA TEORA ART

Angela is very energetic, but she has so many ambitions that she really doesn't know just what she wants to do. She is especially interested in aeronautics and personally we think she would make an excellent air-hostess. Another interest of hers is nursing; that fits in perfectly. Angela is the secretary of the Library Guild which makes a third interest. We know she will be successful in any field into which she ventures, so just be patient and wait. Angela is also praying to grow just a bit because of the kidding she gets from other students. A familiar question asked of her is "How is your brother, Ernest?" Angela's brother was also a graduate of Arts High. By the way, a great change has come over her since her first year as a freshman. She was always timid then about the male audience, but now she looks forward to social dancing in gym with eagerness.

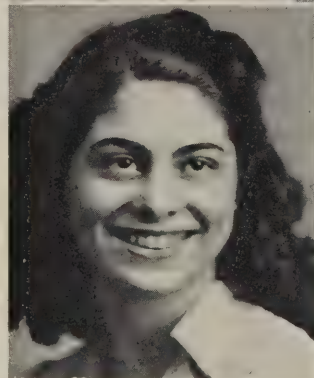
77 Newark Avenue



☛ BLANCHE ULICNY ART

If everyone could take a joke like Blanche, what a wonderful world this would be. I also believe that she could get a grin on the face of Frankenstein, the Monster. Besides being a comedian, Blanche has other hobbies such as archery, reading, drawing and stamp collecting. Her ambition is to become a costume designer and to make her own wardrobe. She doesn't know that other girls in the school have copied a few of her latest creations and also that they have tried to use her individual color schemes which are very becoming to Miss Ulicny alone. I think it is also interesting to know that Blanche belongs to many class activities including the skating club and the garden club. The only addition we could make about her is that all of her fellow classmates wish her the best of luck throughout her merry life.

561 Hawthorne Avenue



☛ DESPINE ZOGRAFOS ART

Don't confuse Despina with her sister, because they are altogether two different people. Despina is very serious about all other educational contributions. Her hobbies are collecting historic references on American history and pictorial pictures and reading. Of course, you couldn't tell anything about her personality by that could you? Her ambition is to become a successful costume designer and to travel. If I'm not mistaken I think her sister would like to go to Africa. Do you think Despina is planning to go to Egypt or would you suggest some other desolated place? All kidding aside we hope she will someday realize all her ambitions and dreams. In the future the stars see Despina searching the unknown places. We would suggest that she write a book giving full information about her findings, and her detailed adventures in print.

167 Summit Street

CLASS OF JANUARY 1943

NEWARK, NEW JERSEY

OLYMPIA ZOGRAFOS ART

Don't ever argue with Olympia about anything because she is probably informed about all the details. She is another one of the quiet girls of our class but if there is fun to be had, you can depend on her to contribute. The hobbies of our quiz kid are the educational type such as photography, reading true jungle exploits and studying archaeology. Olympia doesn't list cartooning as a hobby but take our word for it, she will have you in hysterics by sketching a familiar scene in a classroom. Olympia has the ambition to be a successful photographer, or a sculptress. She could do both with no trouble at all and a few years from now she may have her own studio. It has been rumored that Olympia would like to travel to the Far East and of all places, darkest Africa. I wonder what she expects to find in the dark.

167 Summit Street



FRANK ZINNO ART

Now here is a lad who excels in many different activities; attracting the girls, baseball, football, fishing and track. In fact, in the 1939 City Interscholastic Meet he took third place in the pole vaulting contest. He is a good impersonator. You should hear him give a blow by blow description of a prize fight. You even got the sound effects of that one. The plastic jewelry he designs is the envy of the girls. You can't buy anything like it in Woolworth's. He belonged to the Art Service Club, Fencing, Track and Cross Country Teams. Frank's interest in Art is very keen. He did an excellent job as Art Editor on the Vignette. With the good hard working spirit that Frank has he should be tops in the Commercial Art field for which he plans to prepare at the New York School of Fine and Industrial Art.

55 Sussex Avenue



Our Hero

EVELYN SHENIS, 2A

There are stories of heroes, heroes bold,
But that type of courage is very old.
Our hero is Johnny who plays for his team,
And football is his only theme.
Father is proud of his wide shouldered son;
He can't wait to see him in the field on the run.
Oh, here comes the team, mother's heart leaps with joy,
For there is our hero, her Johnny, water boy!



Setting Stars

It seems unbelievable that we are the Seniors who will graduate this coming February, 1943. Time has passed rapidly since that morning of February 1939, when we stood in the main hall of Arts High School clinging together, bewildered, wondering what mysterious part this institution would play in the development of our talents in Art, Music and Dramatics. The four years ahead of us, until the night of commencement seemed as far off as the earth is from the moon. Our thoughts were interrupted as we were ushered into the auditorium, placed into groups, and assigned various homerooms. The four teachers among whom the one hundred twenty-nine of us were divided were Miss Brooker, 315, Miss Schultz, 418, Mr. Chasen, 304, and Mr. Weber, 415.

During our first term the school was on a single session and everybody ate his lunch at the same time. Most of us brought box lunches, but Nick Forte never brought any lunch because the fellow he went with was a queer fellow who gave his lunch to Nick and ate the box. . . . We were the freshest freshmen in the history of Art High. We would run up to the girls in the hall and kiss them, but we reformed in our sophomore year. Instead of running, we walked. . . . As well as being fresh we were also brilliant. Everyone of us was capable of doing A work but the majority were satisfied with a D minus in red ink. . . . Even as freshmen the boys were sharp dressers. They always kept a crease in their overalls.

One day a girl walked into Mr. Chasen's homeroom which consisted entirely of boys. I wonder whatever became of her. . . . Across the hall was an all girls' homeroom. Everyone of the young women was from the country; they all carried shotguns. It was to protect them they told me as I lay wounded on the ground. . . . Joining clubs, making new friends and getting used to our surroundings made the freshman term pass as quickly as the bird on the wing.

We then became educated freshmen at which time the school changed to a double session. It remained so until our Senior year when it returned to the original.

Our Sophomore year was a golden hour filled with youthful happiness, gaiety and ideals.

It wasn't until our Junior year that we began to realize the importance of a more composed group. We, therefore, organized under the faculty supervision of Miss Travelsted. As our officers we chose Milford Parker (Arts High track star) as president, Marie Cerami, vice-president, and Roy Flack, secretary. We owe a debt of gratitude to Miss Travelsted for it was under her guidance that our first affair, the Junior Harvest Moon Dance, became an overwhelming success. Two girls who deserve a great deal of credit for their help in putting over this dance were Ann Ferrigno and Margaret Carolla. We were planning a Junior Prom to be held during the evening but for reasons having to do with war conditions we were forced to abandon the idea.

ARTS HIGH SCHOOL

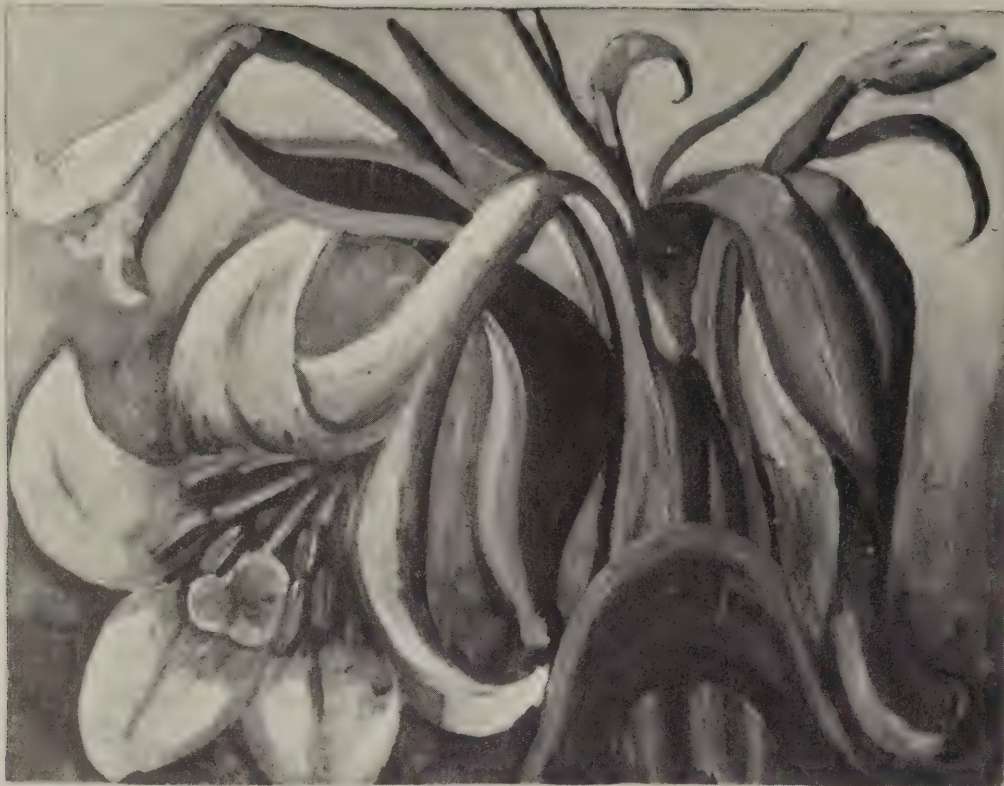
Rising Stars

It is the year 1960. As we gaze upon the portals of Arts High, we note that there is a gala reunion going on in which the participants are the graduates of the '43 class. The various members—tall, short, thin, fat, old and young—are all to be here tonight to let the world know what has become of them. Among the many guests here we spot that unbreakable trio, Grish, Lieb and Kish. These fellows now own a profitable circus; it's the largest circus owned by the smallest men in the class. Their star performers are Monsieur Melchior "Wee Wee" Giacalone and Madam Mae "Wee Wee" Giamis, the most powerful humans on this earth. Sharing top honors as prodigies with them is Bob Albrecht, the fat man of the show.

Now stepping over the threshold of the spacious and new gymnasium is none other than the famous Rosaria Caruso. We're sure you've heard of her and of her lectures on "How To Win a Husband". Listening wistfully is Ann Ferrigno, who has recently married a taxi cab driver. The life of the party, Nathan "boomboom" Knobler, is beating away contentedly with his "boomboom drummer boys" of which Jan Rospond is one. Pounding away at the piano is Elsie Purdy, who has been studying music for years and recently has succeeded in learning to play the scale of the piano. Looking on is Amanda Hayes, the concert canary, who was just given a contract by the Metropolitan . . . Life Insurance Company. Now walking past us with hardly a ripple is the one, and only, the great Tony "Gargone" Belsante, the greatest miler the world has ever known. Sitting back and admiring her architectural genius in the designing of this spacious new gymnasium is Shirley Morris. Little Shirley has just completed the designs of her newest buildings, a home for microbes.

What's that shout at the door? Carmela Banda, of course, that famous chorus gal from the Ziegfeld shows . . . and now, whoa! What was that! Was it a bird? Was it a plane? No, it's Milford Parker, the rushing rocket. There are a few persons missing from tonight's festivities, among them being Gordon Hector. Mr. Hector, as the police will grudgingly tell you, is now on the loose and running wild after he capsized the big tent at the Grish, Lieb, and Kish circus. Over to our right we note with glee—Blanche Ulicny, Blanche, it seems, still makes and apparently flies those paper airplanes.

NEWARK, NEW JERSEY





Strictly A Private

NICK FORTE, 4B

When a private doesn't answer
To his name at morning call,
You can bet your life that Iowa
Is the reason for it all.

What! You've never heard of Iowa
Who makes trouble for the men?
Well, just spell the letters backwards
And you'll recognize her then.

Yet I'd rather be a private
Than a general any day,
Though the general gets the honors
And he draws the highest pay;

For the private in the army,
When his daily drill is done,
Leaves his worries all behind him,
Goes to town and has some fun.

But the general, poor fellow,
Has so much work to do
That he can't relax a moment
Even when the day is through.

Let them keep their stripes and bars,
Keep their leaves and eagles, too;
I would rather be a private,
And I'm asking, wouldn't you?

ARTS HIGH SCHOOL



SIGN OF THE JUNIOR A CLASS



A Message From The Martians

The class of June, 1943, was one of the largest groups to enter Arts High, and was the first to enter under the double session. As all classes do, it has dwindled down to its present number of 110. Last fall we organized with Mr. Van Houten as faculty adviser, and he presided at the meetings until Arthur Nugent was elected president. At the next meeting Louise Lupo became vice-president; Chester Tyjewski, treasurer; Sue Lardieri, secretary; Rita Rubin, business manager; and Vincent Hanlon, sergeant-at-arms.

The 3A class is known for its interest in school affairs. We have Edward Walsh, Arthur Nugent, Vincent Hanlon, and Vincent Di Vivio on the track and cross country teams, and they with the other members of the teams have been trying to boost sports in the school. The girls in sports are Sue Lardieri and Joan de Jonge who are the secretary-managers of the track and cross country teams. Chester Tyjewski and David Margolis are the representatives on the swimming team, while the girls' Bowling Club claims Adele Walling, Jeanette Sadowska, Irene Sugalski, Yvette London, and Joan de Jonge. The journalist of the class is Rita Rubin, Editor-in-chief of the Scope; Sue Lardieri and Joan de Jonge are reporters. Ralph Rocco, Edward Walsh, Louise Lupo, Ruth Blinder, Harriet Berger, Arthur Nugent, and Vincent Di Vivio are the outstanding artists. In the school orchestra are Lillian Chernicow, Wanda Bilas, and Philip Schneider. Lillian Chernicow is president of the Red Cross Council and Joan de Jonge is its treasurer. The class supports the Student Government and on the Board of Aldermen have Louise Lupo, Vincent Hanlon, Rita Rubin, Arthur Nugent, Sue Lardieri, and Joan de Jonge.

The organization did little functioning until this term when we decided to have a dance. Two weeks before St. Patrick's Day we decided to hold our "Wearin' o' the Green" dance. It attracted one of the largest attendances in school history, and was such a success that we hope to have more such affairs. Everyone will remember the door prize of "Dinty Moore's" corn beef and cabbage, and the shamrock lolly-pops. The money we earn from such functions will help pay for our graduating and Vignette expenses. We look forward to much success and wish the graduating classes the best of everything in the future.

CLASS OF JUNE 1943



Officers of the Junior A Class

President—ARTHUR NUGENT
Vice-President—LOUISE LUPO
Business Manager—RITA RUBIN

Secretary—SUE LARDIERI
Treasurer—CHESTER TYJEWSKI
Sergeant-at-Arms—VINCENT HANLON

MEMBERS

Robert Baer
 Jeanne Bal
 Lyla Banks
 Maitland Banks
 Harriet Berger
 Wanda Bilas
 Ruth Blinder
 Nora Bonat
 Louis Brown
 Matilda Caprio
 Gloria Castle
 Lillian Chernichaw
 Morris Chusid
 Jeane Cook
 Thomas Copeland
 June Coppola
 Rose Corona
 Beatrice Crawford
 Mildred Cunningham
 Angela Del Russi
 Geraldine De Rienzo
 Russell Dietsch
 Vincent Divivo
 Jerry Errichetti

Frances Fabiano
 Seymour Farber
 Mildred Ford
 Christine Fresolone
 Ruth Freudenvoll
 John Friggle
 Ruth Hayes
 Dorothy Hicks
 Albert Hoyer
 Henry Jackimer
 Helen Juster
 Harold Karetnick
 Jean Kinney
 George Kolaronda
 Jennie Konopczynski
 Marga Kuballe
 Florence Kups
 Bessy Lanier
 Frances Lee
 Thelma Liapis
 Anthony Lanzi
 Evette London
 David Margolis
 Caldonia Morrison

Kenneth Nick
 James Padilla
 Louis Pecora
 George Petersen
 Anna Pizzanelli
 Rose Pizzuolo
 Robert Poster
 Angela Raftopoulos
 Michele Ricciadi
 Ralph Rocco
 Genevieve Romanowski
 Gussie Rossilli
 Samuel Roth
 Jeanette Sadowski
 Jerome Slocome
 Richard Stone
 Irene Sugalski
 Patrick Turner
 Le Roy Valenza
 Adele Walling
 Edward Walsh
 Roscoe Watson
 William Weiler
 Archibald Williams

NEWARK, NEW JERSEY



Gypsies

HELEN JESTER, 3A

As the red sun sank below the warm horizon a long train of Gypsy caravans came to a stop in a grove of cool, overdrooping trees. Men and women, singing a gay tune, alighted gracefully from the caravans and began to set up tents, while the wild, half-naked children ran to collect wood for the fires. These dark-skinned, merry people took no time at all to fix their makeshift homes. And home it was to them—these lovers of freedom and wanderers of the world.

The atmosphere was alive with something unusual and exciting. Women flew from place to place preparing food, and even the children after gathering all the wood they laid their eyes on, busied themselves by decorating the caravans and horses with sprigs and flowers they had gathered from this Gypsy paradise.

There was one caravan that was separated from the rest. It did not seem to have the drab, dirty appearance that the others did, but rather had a bright and cheery air about it. Colorful cloth held back white curtains, while the wind carried a low, humming tune through the open window. The door was slowly opened and a dark head peered through the opening. Large, green eyes, overshadowed by long, black lashes, surveyed the scene in one quick glance. Then a low voice called: "Lenta!"

An old, wrinkled woman, sitting by the fire, turned her head in the direction of the voice. Seeing who had called, she rose and hobbled to the caller. Entering the caravan she saw the young girl gazing out into the twilight, her sleek black hair thrown carelessly over her shoulders. Lenta spoke to her: "Tanya, you called?"

The girl turned and a smile broke on her fine-featured face, full red lips framing gleaming white teeth.

"Yes," Tanya answered, "tell me, is everything nearly ready?"

The old woman chuckled, "Yes, my little one, everything is going to be perfect."

Then the laughter went out of her face and a far-away, dreamy look came into her eyes.

"Yes," she mused, "it was just like this the night your mother was married. The moon was

so bright on the Hungarian hillside that we hardly needed the fires. Oh, I can still hear the soft strains of the violins and see your mother and father entering the festivities after they were joined in marriage. Never were two people happier, until the Hungarians objected to our trading and fortune-telling. Your father, the good Franz, decided we should come here to America. Yes it was a great chance for freedom and happiness. Your poor mother died when you were born and I have taken care of you ever since. It seems like yesterday that you were scampering around with the rest of—"

Suddenly a group of gayly dressed Gypsy girls burst into the caravan.

"Hurry, Tanya," cried one, "you don't want to keep your groom waiting."

"Yes," chimed in another, "if you keep him waiting long enough, I'll run out there and snatch him for myself."

Lenta's blood boiled over and she started screaming at them at the top of her voice, wanting to know who they thought they were to come in here and annoy her, but no one paid any attention to her and she left, muttering and swearing to herself.

From her dreaming Tanya was roused by the cheery spirits of her companions. She joined in their laughter and joking as they helped her dress for the ceremony. For such occasions as this the clothes they wore on the road were discarded for the rich, colorful clothes of the tribe. Tanya was practically lost in the fullness of the light blue skirt that almost reached her ankles. There was a border of fine embroidery along the hem, which showed many hours of work on her part. The slenderness of her waist was emphasized by the red band that held her skirt secure. The neck of her white blouse with short puffed sleeves, was decorated by a row of bright flowers. White blossoms were pinned in her soft hair and the girls offered their precious trinkets to adorn her neck and arms. Then finally after much ado, they finished and stood off to admire their handiwork.

Tanya looked lovely in her white and blue costume; her cheeks were aglow with the blush

ARTS HIGH SCHOOL

that had crept there from the excitement and her eyes sparkled with happiness.

"Thank you," she said in a low voice, "you have all been so sweet and kind to me that I shall never forget."

The strains of the violins were heard in the caravan.

"Come on," cried a tall dark girl, "I hear music, we had better get to the rest."

She was out of the caravan with one easy jump and began dancing toward the campfire where the other Gypsies of the tribe were gathered. Oh, how these crafty, carefree people loved this kind of a night. The leaves of the trees shimmered in the moonlight as it fell upon the dancing figures below.

Out of the dark shadows of the tents came a tall figure. He silently approached a caravan and knocked softly on the door. A voice from within answered: "Yes, I'm coming."

Tanya needed no one to tell her who was there—she knew that knock and her heart told her who it was. She came out and there, in the full light of the moon, stood her Ramero. His rich green trousers were set off by a red bolero, on which were designs worked out cleverly in gold braid. The long, full sleeves of his white shirt were blowing in the breeze. He suddenly turned and saw her there; in an instant she was in his outstretched arms.

"O my darling," he whispered, "tonight you will be my very own and no one shall ever part us."

Tanya looked up into his clear eyes and said, "Yes, my beloved, I shall belong to you. Oh, never have I wanted anything so much as you."

Ramero gathered her tighter in his arms; their lips met.

"Come," Tanya said, "we must go now, they will begin to wonder where we are."

Together, arm in arm, they approached the scene of gaiety. Everyone stopped dancing and gathered around the happy pair. There was a hush over everyone as the music continued and a distinguished looking gypsy stepped toward them. He was very tall and striking in his gay, festive garb. It was Franz, Tanya's father and chief of the Gypsies. Tanya and Ramero advanced toward him and the ceremony began.

Tanya repeated after Franz the Gypsy oath and in the still, moonlit night Ramero's clear voice could be heard.

"I, Ramero, take you, Tanya, as my wife, and leave you free to seek happiness elsewhere as soon as love has left my heart."

Their eyes met and the word "forever" passed between them. Then Ramero's right wrist and Tanya's left one were incised and tied together, that the blood of the two cuts might mingle. Now, the moment these two had waited and hoped for was at hand. He took her in his arms and lowered his lips upon hers. At last they belonged to each other—they were man and wife.

The violins burst forth in a gay tune and soon the whole Gypsy camp was twirling to their strains. As couples tired of dancing they found their way to a cool spot and rested there; others joined the older members of the tribe and ate and drank. Oh! They could want nothing more—they were as free as the birds and knew how to live; they loved, and played, and sang.

Tireless, throughout the night they laughed and danced and drank. There was magic in those notes of music that poured forth ceaselessly, drifting into space the night long and far into the morning.

Ramero and Tanya had gathered some robes and climbed up to the top of the hill. Here they spread them out. Ramero leaned against a tree trunk with Tanya nestled closely in his arms. From here the young lovers could look upon the whole countryside and far into the east they could see that it was beginning to get light. Too full of joy and happiness to even speak they merely sat there and watched the oncoming morn.

"Look, the sun is just beginning to come up," cried Tanya, "it is the start of a new life for us, our life together."

"Yes, and what a life it will be. We shall have our own caravan and travel from countryside to town and all over this beloved country. Oh, my Tanya, we shall live and know what life really has to offer."

For a while they talked about the future and what it held for them. Then, exhausted and happy from the excitement, they fell asleep.



The bright noonday sun shining through the leaves of the trees awakened them. They sat up and stared at each other for a while before they realized where they were and why. Swiftly and silently they gathered the robes and went toward the camp. The gaiety of the preceding night had not disappeared but there was a business-like air about the place. The tents were struck, and in a short time they were ready for departure.

To Tanya and Ramero this green hillside would always mean something special. But were there not many other places they had regretted to leave, yet how glad they were to be on the wide, open road once more.

The little caravan that Tanya had so carefully fixed was now their home. She sat beside Ramero as he rode it along with the others.

"How often I've dreamed of riding beside you when we travel," she sighed, "now that it's really true, I can hardly believe it."

"Yes, it is a dream, and it always shall be one, as long as the two of us are together," he laughed at her.

They traveled steadily for about five hours, stopping only to let the horses rest and drink. Toward sunset the train of caravans stopped in a large field just outside a town. Their tents were set up and the townspeople came out to buy trinkets and have their fortunes told.

Franz Ramero, and some of the other men went into town to see about some business. It was late when they returned and their faces wore a worried look. Tanya, who was waiting for them a short distance from the camp, ran to Ramero.

"What is wrong? Has anything happened to anyone?"

"No, Tanya, my dearest," replied Ramero, "nothing has happened to anyone, at least, not yet."

"What do you mean by yet?"

"You know this country is at war; they are

drafting all able-bodied men and there is much talk about taking us."

"But they can't," she cried, "who would support us and take care of our caravans?"

"Don't worry, my Tanya, we shall think of something. Even now, I think your father has a plan. See, he is not as worried as he was before. Let us get some sleep and we shall be ready for whatever is planned tomorrow."

"Yes, but O my darling, say you'll never leave me."

"No, never, never shall I leave you," he said, taking her in his arms and kissing her tear stained face.

The rain of the next day was about equal to the gloom these Gypsies felt. There were many young men in the tribe who would be eligible for the army. Franz called a meeting of the tribe and it was decided that they should do what they could to avoid being drafted. What could they do—where could they go?

Franz spoke up, "I have thought much about it. The only thing we can do to make sure our tribe will not be broken up is to get out of this country. We have traveled here for many years, but now we must seek another place. The only answer is to cross the border into Mexico."

A murmur went up among the people. Yes, Mexico was their only answer. It would be a long trip, but it would mean freedom at the end of their journey. Had not they come to this country for that one reason of roaming when and where they wanted to? Now, after all these years they must seek another place to carry out the yearnings of their spirits.

And so, after a long journey they crossed the border into Mexico under cover of a starless night. As soon as every caravan was safely over, the moon came from beneath the clouds and shone on the Mexican countryside. Here, apparently, was the peace and happiness Tanya and Ramero wished for. Yet how far had these wanderers yet to go to find the freedom they had so long searched for?

ARTS HIGH SCHOOL



SIGN OF THE JUNIOR B CLASS

Message From The Jovians

This is your 3B war correspondent bringing you the latest from the inner sanctums, namely home rooms 419, 413 and B9.

It has come to our attention that a feud will be in progress if a certain Brooklyn Dodger fan known as Louise Lampariello meets up with our class president, Nick Tsirikos, the Newark giant who hopes to make it New York soon. But not all our school life is feuding; for instance, take Caroline Stanton. If she were any quieter she would rival The Shadow. Of course George "studious" Siegel isn't exactly noisy either, but then he's a relief from such class clowns as Ed "Stretch" Brendel, the funny man of 419; and Jules Wasserman and his ever-faithful shadow and twin, Seymour.

Then no class would be complete without a few "sharpies!". Julius "Little Caesar" Provine is called all drape and no shape, while Raymond "Zeus" Campanile wants a "zoot suit"². In Roscoe Jennings we have "Chu Berry"³ come to life. The gals at Arts are no exception. Yolanda "Yo Yo" Onofrietti is sharp, too. Angelina "Kiki" Rigopoulos is going to quit school and become a model, while her girl-friend, Rita "The blonde bombshell" Cardoza, is going to be her press agent. Goodness knows she has had enough experience promoting things.

We also have the kind of people who should have gone to some oratorical school: Louis Cuseo, Arts' contribution to congress, and David Ginsberg who is more tight-fisted in supporting the class treasury than any other person in Arts, excepting Art Goodman who is so busy with the femmes that he doesn't have time to do anything else.

Glorian Herman is the well-known humming bird who flutters about with that woodpecker Connie "Teacher-baiter" Nerres. But we will say Connie has polish and, we mean polish!!!

If Herbert "King of Swing in person" Silverman would pay as much attention to his studies as he does his favorite band leader, his history teacher would have one less worry. Josephine Napolitano is a Benny Goodman fan, too.

Now that you can't get rubber heels anymore, we won't be able to see our old gal friend Marietta Nardone, who is about four feet something short.

When you see a bee-oo-ti-ful picture on canvas you can be sure the abstractions are by either Lulu "the gal Rembrandt" Agurs or Mike "Michaelangelo" Calluri. Clara Harp has a "purty" grin; she's known as Sunshine Smile. Deanna Marianni is one of the verp popular girls in our organization. She's our "little ray of sunshine". We have wondered very often why people are always asking Regina Riley for money—maybe it's the radiant look about her.

Dorothy "Bookworm" Yaneson is the answer to the Librarian's prayer—what a figure!! Our little gal Lorraine "Woo-woo" Ettmueller is a midget Lana Turner. She packs what the fellows call a Wallop, with a capital W.

Otto "Little Joe" Wagner (who incidentally is no relation to the Pie company) is the one who eats up all his brother's profits—namely, his hot dogs. Norman "The colors are posted, sir" Newman has had to practice and practice that speech, and Clarence "Bill Robinson Bal-lads for Americans" Donaldson has practiced that drum roll until now he's gotten so used to doing it he drums all over the English class and Antoinette's back. Antoinette "Boogie Woogie" Del Natale is that gal who rushes around trying to find the lady with the milk wagon.

Right here we should mention some of the folks from B9. If you should want a model for anatomy you should go down and seek out one known as Jim "Superman" Murren, and we do mean "Super!!!" This year Arts has been very fortunate in being able to have a very excellent student come to join us. I mean none other than Domingo "Don Juan" Dosil. He's very quiet (when teacher's around) and lots of fun (when she's not). Ann "short and fast" Scaglione runs around so fast it's all the guys can do to keep up with her. But at least they try. In this our Spring roundup it would be an awful mistake if we omitted Marguerite "Sonja Henie on wheels" Cuzzolini, "Maggie mechanized unit". Number one in keeping up the school morale is Betty Travis. It's about time to give tribute to those two pets of the music teacher, the boy with the beautiful bass and the gal with the Brooklyn brogue. I mean none other than Paul "Lawrence Tibbett" Eckles and Ann "The girl with the sweater dog" O'Hara. We also have one Lenny Krupnicki, the guy who does all the climbing around for all the girls in the Art Class.

If you at any time forget (ahem!) to do your homework, we suggest you contact Alphonso "Give 'em an excuse" White. He can find more reasons for not doing his homework than any other boy in the class. And now we shall mention two more names. Perhaps you will recognize them: Fred Szuharik and Bob O'Gorman, those two bits of humor who write excellent stories but refuse to read aloud. Why isn't something done about this?

Perhaps you will wonder why we call ourselves the "War Correspondent". When the people we have mentioned read this, there will be a war. So why not help us all out? Save war stamps and the bonds will take care of themselves.

1 Good Dresser.

2 One that makes a fellow look like a wrestler.

3 Saxophone artist.

RITA CARDOZA

CLASS OF JANUARY 1944



Officers of the Junior B Class

President—NICKOLAS TSIRIKOS
Vice-President—JIM MURREN

Secretary—DORIS WANKMULLER
Treasurer—JULIUS PROVIN

MEMBERS

Phyllis Agurs
 Minnie Alfano
 Arthur Bogner
 Barbara Boland
 Bea Brody
 Edward Brendel
 Frederick Brown
 Michael Calluori
 Raymond Campanile
 Rita Cardoza
 Sue Caruso
 Katherine Castagno
 Irene Champion
 Anna Cook
 Louis Cuseo
 Marguerite Cuzzolino
 Anthony D'Addario
 Matilda Davison
 Michael Del Mauro
 Antoinette Del Natale
 Phyllis De Rienzo
 Clarence Donaldson
 Julia Dworadowich
 Paul Eccles
 Helen Epps
 Doris Ervey
 Lorraine Ettmueller

Rose Galileo
 Carmella Gifoli
 David Ginsberg
 Shirley Goldman
 Arthur Goodman
 Cathy Gralner
 Irene Griggs
 Alfred Groeger
 Roberta Halloway
 Clara Harp
 Gloria Herman
 Helen Hollinger
 Roscoe Jennings
 Dorothy Johnson
 Frances Jures
 Josephine Koch
 Leonard Krupnicki
 Louise Lampariello
 Ella Lo Conte
 Josephine Macera
 Deanna Marianni
 Deanna Mariani
 Josephine Napolitano
 Marietta Nardone
 Constance Nerres
 Norman Newman
 Robert O'Gorman

Ann O'Hara
 Yolanda Onofrietti
 Julius Provine
 Angelina Rigopoulos
 Regina Riley
 Anastasia Rogers
 James Russell
 William Sampaio
 Aileen Sanders
 Anna Scaglione
 Philip Schneider
 George Siegal
 Herbert Silverman
 Julia Stanislaw
 Caroline Stanton
 Christine Stavros
 Fred Szuhaneck
 Helen Talamonti
 Estelle Thomas
 Betty Travis
 Otto Wagner
 Doris Wankmuller
 Jules Wasserman
 Seymour Wasserman
 Dorothy Weining
 Reba Williams
 Dorothy Yaneson
 Betty Zinn

When I Wish I Knew Magic Words

LOUISE LAMPARIELLO, 3B

If I had the power to employ magic words I wouldn't use it to gain wealth or position, but for the simple things such as passing exams, doing dreaded homework and many more odious tasks. In the morning when I first got to school, I would go to my locker and say "rumplesnitz", and in a flash my locker would open. No more struggling and pulling to make the darn thing work! No more making gruesome faces to scare it open; it would just open smoothly and automatically.

In my homeroom I could open a book, utter my fateful word "rumplesnitz" and presto, my homework would be finished. It wouldn't be like the other times when I'd have to go from one person to another to get help. Besides I could depend on these answers.

In my history class I could astound them all when called upon to recite. I wouldn't reply "I don't know, teacher," to all the questions that were put to me, but I'd answer quickly and surely, "Of course, I agree with Copernicus—and—But you see my theory is this—" or something of that sort. Wouldn't I make 'em stand up and take notice!

And what I would do to that English teacher of mine! I'd show him how I could memorize. All I'd have to say is "rumplesnitz" just once and I could recite every speech Lincoln ever made and even the ones he didn't make. And as for writing stories like this—well, there'd be no stopping me.

Then the fun I'd have in music. After saying "rumplesnitz" once, all I'd have to do is pick up a sheet of music and boy you'd see me sight reading all over the place. Then as for writing original songs—I'd just dust off my magic word and the notes would fairly ooze out of my pen.

The place where it would have the best effect would be the lunch room. Imagine saying "rumplesnitz" and having that convention-like crowd fairly melt away? Time was when I'd have to stand on one foot with a ham sandwich and a bottle of milk in one hand, and a grip of some firm support in the other hand! Another time when the word would have good results would be the book carrying situation. Sometimes I used to be snowed under having to cart all those ten inch volumes around with me. But if I said "rumplesnitz" once, the books would just float along side of me. Ah, happy day! But alas, I have no magic word—not even a little one—so I'll just have to endure these hardships until I get out of this torture chamber. I wonder if it will be any easier when I get out into the world "on my own"?



SIGN OF THE SOPHOMORE A CLASS

CLASS OF JUNE 1944



Officers of the Sophomore A Class

MEMBERS

George Adams
Leonard Adams
Hattie Adamczyk
Frances Aerial
Adele Allison
Stephen Apostolinas
Grace Appling
Antoinette Aulita
Gwendolyn Atkins
Elmer Barany
Lena Barlotta
Beverly Bailey
Nora Baker
Lillian Balabonoff
Mary Baron
Stella Baryewski
Salvatore Belsanti
Theola Benson
Edward Bernard
Marietta Best
Lois Blackwell
Philip Bollaro
Rose Bovino
Modina Boyd
Albert Breeden
Eleanor Bruno
Lena Brideau
Joseph Brooks
Elsie Brown
Hilda Mae Brown
Grace Bryant
Bernard Bucco
Charles Buckman

Waltrude Buergel
Angelina Capolupo
Margaret Caufield
Ann Catino
Welford Chandler
Madlyn Charters
Bernard Chekofsky
Elizabeth Childs
Evelyn Chinick
Carmella Ciampi
Carmelina Cimo
Gloria Ciccone
Annie Pearl Clark
Virginia Clericuzio
Charlotte Close
Josephine Cocuzzo
Edmund Cohan
Mildred Cohen
Arthur Collier
Catherine Cooper
Jared Conklin
Robert Coran
Ruth Culver
Angelo D'Andrea
Maria D'Angelo
Edward Daniels
Salvatore D'Aguino
Lucille DeCesari
Joan Deidreck
Paul Deitz
William DeMartino
Frances Dembrowski
Pauline DeRosa

Elizabeth DeSacio
Nick DiChiara
Gerald Dillon
Erma Dinkins
Ruby Dockery
Ruby Dozier
Ida Drury
Chester Dziergowski
Ben Evans
Martin Fagien
Rose Fiore
Margaret Fix
Anthony Flarmmia
Phillip Fleischman
Louise Fiumara
John Flynn
Maurice Fort
Clementina Fortunato
Doris Foster
Eva Friedlander
Marie Galanti
Henrietta Galloway
Ann Garawicka
Mary Garjian
Geraldine Gengo
Ralph Giacobbe
Lena Gifoli
Constance Gilliam
Benjamin Gillisslee
Dina Giusti
Gladys Gist
Patricia Goessele
Gertrude Gomez

Katie Golombiewski
Dorothy Gonska
Jeanne Gordon
Dolores Green
Marion Hack
Ted Halamandaris
Helene Halo
Mary Harrington
Harry Harris
Rosie Harris
Fannie Harvey
Eleanor Hatcher
Rosemarie Hawk
Loretta Hayes
Marion Hayrup
Bernard Herr
Ann Heslin
Hazel Hill
Blume Hollander
Rosalie Hollinger
Charles Hurdle
Mildred Hurdle
Doris Jackson
Franklyn Jackson
Malcolm Jackson
Mamie James
Stella Janda
John Jenkins
Margaret Joel
Alice Jones
Marge Kapner
Helen Kazamens
Alycia Kelly



CLASS OF JANUARY 1944



MEMBERS

Ann Kimball
Jean Knapp
Frances Krajewska
June Kranzke
Marcia Krasny
Catherine Kubick
Wanda Kulinski
Mary LaCharite
Anna LaGrotteria
Theodora Lambro
Beatrice Lawrence
Agnes Leary
Andree Lefevre
Louis Livelli
Norma Lienau
Angela Lonero
Louis Lovette
Eloise Lowery
Fannis Luciani
Marion Mack
Elizabeth Macyszn
Stella Maione
John Martin
Joseph Morlino
Josephine Massa
Michael Mazur
Margaret Matusiewicz
Beatrice Maychrowitz
Nicholas Mazza
Nora MacDonald
Mazie McQueen
Doris Jean McTague
Edythe McWhorter
Theodore Mellor
Eileen Melody
Antoinette Memmola

Robert Meola
Carlo Merlucci
Rose Messineo
Ethel Moon
Edward Morgan
Ruth Morris
Blanche Morrison
Gertrude Muessle
Stella Napolitan
Frances Nardo
Frances Nosek
Rita Nusbaum
Robert O'Bryant
Sheila O'Connor
Miranda Odom
Florence Ortutai
Dolores Osten
Norma Pagano
Anna Louise Palazzo
Robert Paltridge
Concetta Pasquino
Helen Pawlawski
Vivian Perkinson
Genevieve Perna
Christine Person
Aqerow Plataneotas
Lillian Polan
Stuckey Potts
Renee Price
Eva Pultarsky
Clara Puzzifera
Victoria Raffa
Mary Reilly
Florence Reissner
Willa Rhodes
Anna Riccio

Willard Riddick
Agnes Rich
Joan Richardson
Esther Richliano
Jerome Ringer
Nora Rogers
Doshie Rokins
Concetta Rosa
Harold Rosenberg
Catherine Russi
Eleanor Sauchelli
Dorothy Scablinski
Robert Schuman
Mary Schuster
Patricia Slarin
Helen Sejbuck
Evelyn Shenis
Benjamin Shipman
Nicholas Siccone
Florence Silver
Amelia Silvestri
Anthony Simos
William Simms
Jeanette Slezak
Henry Smith
Kathleen Smith
Melvin Smithson
Harold Souder
Carmela Sponzilli
Rose Sportell
Lillian Sison
Ruth Steeber
Dorothy Stavac
Lillian Swann
Etta Szesze
Wanda Szymborska

William Tafaro
Yolanda Taurosa
Beatrice Tauriello
Godfrey Taylor
Elsie Thomas
Ernest Thomas
Frank Thomas
Homer Thomas
Doris Thornton
Alice Thurman
Dorothy Torppey
Lena Toclucci
Juanita Tripp
Elmer Turpin
Leon Upshaw
Theodore Upshaw
William Van Mater
Vivian Van Ness
Marion Vellela
Gloria Wagner
Bette Weiffenbach
Doris Wendel
Maurine Westrich
Lucius White
Ioretta Whitty
Florence Williams
Jesse Williams
Louise Williams
Rose Williams
Stella Wolowick
Cliff Woods
Karl Woods
Louise Zacharewicz
Theresa Zampino
Henrietta Zoleski
Jean Zduniewicz
Geraldine Zuccaro



A Message From the Saturnians

JEANNE GORDON

Under the guidance of Mr. Faber, the 2A Organization has flourished. In the course of our lives at Arts High we have given three dances, all of which have been successful. We have never lost a cent on any of our dances, but have always come out with a profit not only in money, but in the pleasure. We gave our very first dance during our 1B term. According to our class advisor, Mr. Faber, we were the first class in the history of Arts High to give a dance as 1B's. Our second dance was given during the spring of our second term. At both of these hops, we had entertainment and refreshments planned by our classmates. As 2B's we gave a Hallowe'en Dance with two gallons of apple-cider, one hundred doughnuts, and one hundred orange and black lolly-pops. At the present time we are working on a dance in honor of Paul Revere, to be given on April 17th. We are also thinking very seriously of a formal dance, to be given some evening in June.

In the times when we were naught but simple Freshmen, we were in the habit of holding class meetings in the gymnasium during the Senior Assembly Programs. At these meetings, however, nothing much was ever accomplished. The reasons were the noise, and the size of the group. This second reason contributed to the fact that there were so many differences of opinion. Now we have a 2A Student Council consisting of one or two representatives from each home-room. If any plans are to be made, a meeting of the Council is called to make any necessary decisions. Although these meetings are called mainly for the Council, they are open to any 2A's. We wish more of our classmates would attend. The meetings are interesting as well as helpful to the class for they provide training in the organization of groups. You also get a chance to learn the other fellow's ideas, and a chance to let yours out.

A major feature of the 2A's is the class paper, called "THE 2A BLITZ." It is published every now and then by the class of June '44. The Blitz contains news of the 2A Class, gossip, attendance records, movie previews, scholarship records, best radio programs for the week, latest styles of the boys and girls, cartoons, music column, "who's who" column, treasury report, etc. Before each publication every reporter gets his or her assignment. It is then carried out as quickly as possible, and turned in to Mr. Faber. We set a time limit for the items, but they are always handed in before hand. Promptness and cooperation are lacking in only a few of the 2A's. When all items are collected, they are stenciled and then mimeographed. A copy is given to each member of the 2A Class. The Blitz is not printed for profit, but for our own amusement. Many of the 2A Council members are on the staff of the Blitz.

Now a few words of praise for our friend and advisor, Mr. Faber. We 2A's are very grateful to him for all he has done for us. If it weren't for Mr. Faber we would have neither the 2A Blitz nor the 2A Council. I know the members of the class would miss both of these features if they were ever taken away from us. With Mr. Faber as our advisor, the 2A's can be sure of a pleasant future in Arts High.

Thus ends a brief glimpse into the past of the present 2A Class. We certainly do hope to be able to continue giving dances and other entertainments for your pleasure and ours in the next two years.



SIGN OF THE SOPHOMORE B CLASS



SOPHOMORE B CLASS

ARTS HIGH SCHOOL



SOPHOMORE B CLASS

MEMBERS

Leon Agurs
Louise Anderson
Dorothy Angili
Elvera Avolio
Florence Baker
Almira Balevre
Mildred Behler
Dorothy Berk
Eileen Biscobel
Gloria Bob
James Brant
Robert Bryan
Gloria Buckhout
Marion Castucci
Norma Chiappinelli
Anthony Cicchino
Eunice Clark
Rosina Colello
Katherine Collins
Paula Conti
Adeline DeFilippis
Louise Dickens
Domingo Dosil
Jane Dougherty
George Edmond
Robert Elker
Earl Engleman
Herbert Epstein
Arthur Fagan
William Finhandler
Fred Fischer
Edward Flanagan
Margaret Flannery
Anita Gallo

Helen George
Irving Goldsmith
Marie Granzotto
Catherine Grayer
Eleanor Greco
Luella Gunnell
Eleanor Hawkiner
Ruby Herzog
Lorraine Hicks
Edward Higby
Poinsettia Hill
Louise Ippolito
Margaret James
William Jefferson
James Jones
Mildred Jordan
Angelina Juvelis
Ann Katawick
James King
Olga Kobryn
Doris Krieger
Anna Kurzinski
Antoinette LaMarca
Aida Leiriao
Joseph Lewandowski
Beatrice Luongo
Rose Manzione
Estelle Marmo
Hazel Middleton
Leroy Minatee
David Mitchell
Howard Monk
Lillian Moore
Viola Morris

Clarence Mosley
Dorothy Noone
Bessie Panagakos
George Patterson
Vincent Pelosi
Anna Perna
Gloria Perna
Emil Pescatore
Loretta Pinto
Julius Prol
Harold Ragin
Grover Ransom
Joseph Raphael
Richard Regan
Mildred Ruby
Rose Ruccio
James Sancho
Edith Sands
Gloria Scarano
Dorothea Scarpa
Earl Schlee
Earl Scott-Bey
Julia Snell
Anthony Szurka
Eva Talamonti
Mary Ann Torre
Yvonne Townsend
Ruth Tucker
Jacqueline Watson
Rudolph Webb
Jean Webster
Cornelius Williams
Sydney Yarnold
Marvin Yeskel

NEWARK, NEW JERSEY

A Message From the Uranians

MARY ANN TORRE—ANTOINETTE LA MARCA

One of the most precious things we 2B's are learning in Arts High is the art of getting along with people. In our classes there are at least eight different nationalities; the members are interested in different religious beliefs and creeds. Of course, we have divided into small groups of similar tastes.

We belong to various school clubs: the Dramatic club for those interested in the theater and in gaining poise, the Music club for those who love music, the Language club, a useful and educational one, for the linguistically inclined, the Photo club, and other miscellaneous clubs. Other members of the class have been appointed to activity groups, such as the Red Cross, the Student Government, and the Scope.

At the beginning of this year our membership was increased by a new home room from Robert Treat and Cleveland. We wish to welcome them and express our wishes for a successful future. We must give in and say that Arts High is not the only school that sends out good scholars because our new members have shown their ability to settle down in new surroundings and become some of the best scholars of our 2B class.

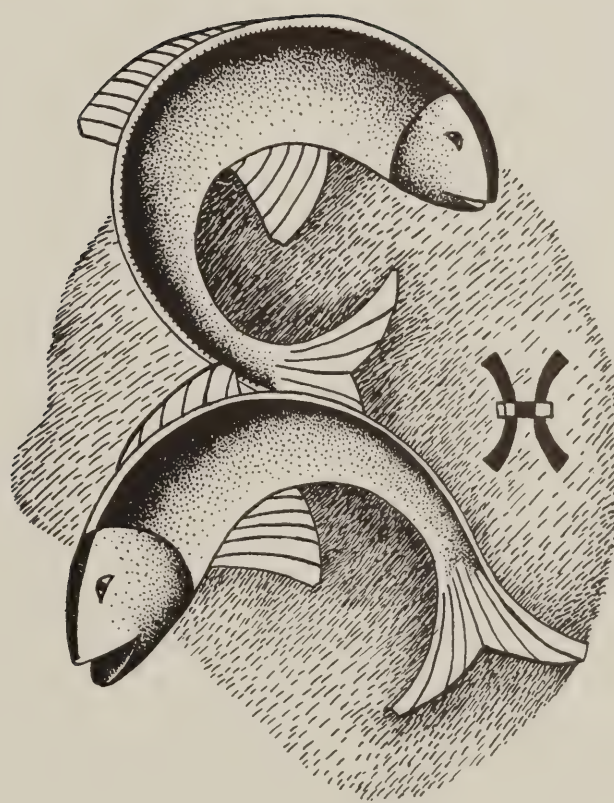
In Mr. Deardorff we have been so fortunate as to have a truly friendly counsellor. He has always realized that fun is as essential in school life as learning. He has ably helped us to find our places in new surroundings and given dependable advice in the selection of subjects.

Of course, there's always the clown of the class. In this case he happens to be also one of the best students in scholarship. Marvin Yeskel, sometimes called "Marvin, the Marvelous." A laugh a day keeps the blues away, and he gives us our daily overdose.

Being 2B's we toast the future rather than say farewell, for who knows what the next two years may hold? Adventure in plenty, we hope, and stores of knowledge and experience. We are sorry to say that we had to bid farewell to one of the best students a 2B class ever had and one of the best liked. He is Michael Gural, a boy you could feel at home with any place, but we wish him success and happiness in his future at West Side High School. Now again we are losing one of the best art teachers Arts High has ever had. We wish to express our best wishes for good luck to Mr. Crafts, who is leaving us to become a "Son of Uncle Sam." Goodbye to him, who was the first to guide our clumsy attempts to create; who inspired and encouraged our poor efforts.

We have enjoyed the year and a half, and are looking forward to a brighter future in a school where any student who truly wishes to can win the fruit of good work and good teaching.

ARTS HIGH SCHOOL



SIGN OF THE FRESHMAN A CLASS

A Message From the Dwellers of Neptune

MARILYN SCHNEIDER

We have been here such a short time we have not accomplished much in a social way, but of one thing we are certain. We like Arts High. Recently in room 218, we suggested some of the reasons.

Best of all we like our spacious auditorium with its fine stage, one of the best in New Jersey. Here many interesting programs have been presented by the different school clubs and teachers. Next on our list is the airy gymnasium where after school some dances have been given. We are fortunate, too, in having an excellent cafeteria. Our teachers are very friendly. They give freely of their time in organizing and sponsoring special clubs to keep us interested. We are in favor of the student government under the direction of Mr. Richenbacker. This organization permits the students to suggest or make rules which they want to abide by. There is no student patrol, so we have more freedom in the halls than would otherwise be possible.

There are many other interesting clubs, to at least one of which practically everyone in my class belongs. We do our best, too, to support our school newspaper, The Scope, in which we find the latest news, gossip and special notices of importance.

Yes, we like the school but we'd appreciate a basketball team. In fact we are looking forward to one in the near future. We feel if we had such a team, we could build up more school spirit. Others besides us would really be proud of Arts High.

ARTS HIGH SCHOOL



FRESHMAN A CLASS

MEMBERS

Charles Adamo
RoseMarie Alberti
Geraldine Allen
Ida Andalora
Vera Anderson
Betty Applegate
Hatlie Beckwith
Shirley Berry
Eileen Block
Gene Boeninger
Margaret Bogner
Yolanda Borrelli
Henry Bourget
Marie Bove
Clara Brown
Josephine Brown
Lillian Brown
Marilyn Brown
Margaret Capobianco
John Carlo
Mary Cerrato
Palma Cieri
Rose Mary Christiano
Frances Cifello
Jasper Clemons
Doris Colie
Carmela Collura
Lillian Cononer
Angie Cosenza
Margaret Coyle
Anna Cutrone
Gloria Dahlgren
Samuel Damiano
Emeline Dean
Evelyn Dean

Helen De Lucia
Silvia Del Vecchio
Theresa De Rogatis
Louise De Sarno
Anna De Vincenza
Ruth Donahue
James Duncan
Margaret Esposito
Adeline Farinella
George Farrell
Leona Ferrara
Florence Fitzmaurice
Robert Frumkin
Lilly Glogoza
Hedwig Goeselt
Lorraine Grant
Lois Gregory
Augustine Grosso
Albert Groves
Emanuel Haller
Russell Hann
Samuel Heard
Anna Hearn
Mary Herrington
Rose Mae Holley
Rita Horowitz
Lawrence Hourin
Minnie Iacopina
Corina Ippolito
Marie Juliano
Marie Kastanas
Herman Keen
Emma Kemp
Thomas King
Robert Kingsland

Frank Knowles
Edward Kuechle
Thomas Kuntz
John Land
Genevieve Langan
Salvatore Larcieri
Thomas Lo Presto
Sadie Lucarelli
Vernice Lumpkins
Josephine Lupo
Anita Mancuso
Mary Mancuso
Perry Manto
Ralph Marino
Marie Marro
Robert Martin
Anthony Masi
Catherine Matthews
Ruth Mekeel
Marie Meringer
Peppino Mobilio
Jean Mookas
Joann Mookas
William Morris
Jean Muchmore
Shirley Oakley
Theodore Overly
Michael Paschia
Albert Packard
Anthony Pannulo
Cecilia Parker
Mary Phipps
Bernice Pickar
Marie Pinion
Mariano Polito

Stella Pantikas
Laura Raymond
Audrey Reshkin
Paul Robison
Elliott Rountree
Rosina Russo
Gabriela Sasso
Marcelle Saville
Mariane Scaglione
Marilyn Schneider
Gwen Schoch
Gloria Segall
Catherine Sillito
Bernice Simpkins
Anne Skema
Claudia Smith
Helen Starko
Robert Teuch
Olivia Thompson
Elwood Thornton
Frank Tominaro
Arky Torsiello
William Troublefield
Michael Ugaro
Savina Unali
Louise Upshaw
Annie Venable
Rosalie Webb
Margaret Weidman
Fred Wentworth
Phyllis Whitman
Catherine Wideman
Carter Willis
Thelma Young

NEWARK, NEW JERSEY





SIGN OF THE FRESHMAN B CLASS

Senior's Message to the Freshman

Freshmen, when you left your grammar school you were "pupils"; now you are "students". The difference between these two words constitutes an advance toward adulthood. Webster's Dictionary defines "pupil" as "a youth or scholar under the care of an instructor", while "student" is defined as "a person engaged in study". While you were in grammar school you were under the wing of your respective teachers; here, you have taken the first formal step toward thinking for yourself. Important decisions are yours to make; you are your own navigators on the sea of life. The stars are your guide, and the sky your limit.

Your high school is the supply of provisions that you are storing for your protection against the storm of the open sea. These four years are your golden opportunity. It is your privilege to live in the only land that gives to its citizens the advantage of a high school education. Nowhere else on the face of the earth will you find this advantage. With the world situation as it is, it is your patriotic duty to absorb as much as is possible during the ensuing period of your school life. There is no longer a question of whether or not to continue your high school education. Now it is the responsibility of each and every one of you to see that you have the proper training to enable you to become the intelligent and reliable voters of the future. The future holds your chance for accomplishment. These next four years may well be the most important stage in your lives. It is the traffic circle on your career highway. The roads to which it leads are innumerable, but it can also lead to a dead end.

You have the privilege of attending one of the finest schools of its kind in the world. Your instructors are the best. Everything is in your favor; the rest is up to you. Soon it will be your book and you who will look back to freshman days will look ahead to star-studded skies.

The 1B Class consists of sixty-five students who have come from every portion of the city to attend this school. This year twenty-seven schools are represented. The twenty-five graduates are of Newark schools and two are from out of town buildings.



FRESHMAN B CLASS

MEMBERS

Norman Alldach
Dorothy Bailey
Teresa Belamarich
Arnold Berger
Albert Bonnell
Lawrence Braman
Robert Brillion
Sam Butler
Florence Carron
Rudolf Cataldi
John Cerami
Robert Cesaro
Michael Chiariello
Gerald Cohen
Sheridan Comerate
Edith De Rose
Grace Dispensiere
Florence Downey
Louise Duchek
Marie Feeney
Dolores Galassini
Fred Haiole

Gordon Hoffman
Dolores Iascone
Albert Indiero
Hope Iosso
Henry Jordan
John Kalita
Angie Keebler
William Koch
John Kozlowski
Mildred Long
Anna Luciani
Delfina Malheiro
Fred Manna
Harry Margolis
Samuel Mastroeni
Jerry Melillo
Thomas Millard
Joseph Montague
Harold Moore
Vincent Moscarella
Austin Nelson
Charles Onque

Tessie Palmieri
Jean Pavona
Mary Perry
James Pigford
Jean Ponisi
Fred Randall
Lucille Rebello
Louis Reciniello
Patricia Ritchings
Harold Rogers
Virginia Salvo
Alphonse Sanzari
Florence Shabel
Chester Stetsko
Patsy Tomaso
Ruth Ventura
Robert Ver Sprill
Marvin Waters
Irene Williams
Robert Winkler
Virginia Zuchowski

NEWARK, NEW JERSEY

My First Movie Alone

CLARENCE MOSLEY, 1B

When I was a little fellow eight or nine years old, I went to a moving-picture show by myself for the first time. A cowboy picture was playing and, of course, all little boys like cowboys. The picture was good and I, not knowing that it took about three hours to see a show, stayed to see it three times.

When I came out of the movies, I expected

the sun to be shining and, on finding it quite dark, I began to run in the wrong direction. Before going very far, I saw my mistake, so I turned and went the right way.

On arriving home, I found a very excited and upset mother. She was so glad that I was safe she forgot to scold me, but you can bet I knew better next time.

It's Silly But True

MARY PERRY, 1B

Everyone has heard stories of haunted houses but, not believing them, has paid no attention to any that happened to be told. Well, I always believed them and always will, because of an incident that happened on our farm in the woody part of North Carolina.

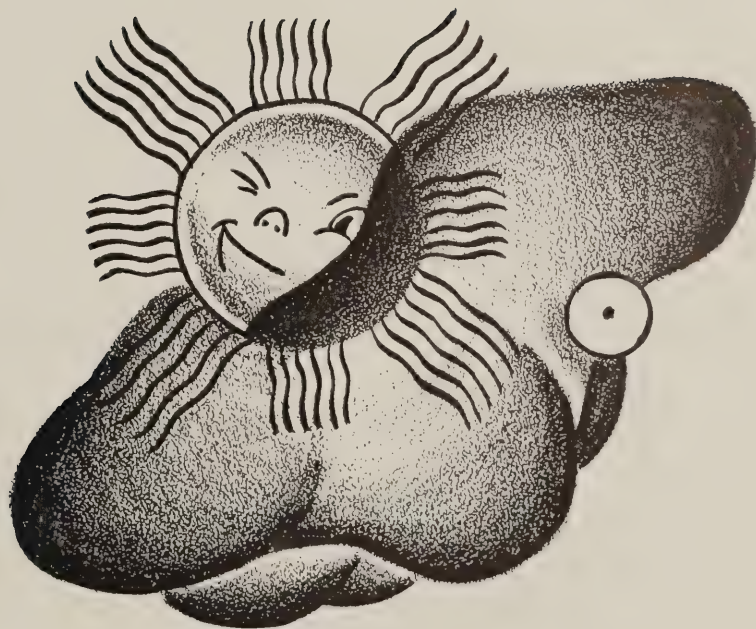
We had a rickety old farm house, ghastly on the outside and even worse on the inside, it having belonged to our family for over a century. Well, I slept with my cousin in the attic, like a second story room. One morning I awakened to find myself alone in the creaky old room. I started to get up when I noticed an animal form resting against my uncle's bed. It looked something like an enormous dog, but was more like a giant wolf.

Now, I had heard people whisper about these being the "hants" that haunted the woods and farm houses thereabout, and people who travel by night speak of being chased by them. So in a split second my body became tense, perspiration was all over me and my heart was

beating so loudly you could have heard it on the other side of the room.

At first I thought of jumping up and running anywhere but there, but that would be as useless as screaming, which I had already tried, but was so scared that not a sound came. I don't know whether I fainted or fell asleep, but anyway I thought the world had come to a quick end. It was noon before I awakened.

You may say this is an over-slept nightmare, but it is true, and even as I write it I feel some of the fear I felt then. And even when I'm in my bedroom at home, sometimes at night I hear weird sounds and my heart beats faster and again perspiration soaks me all over as I recall that fatal morning when there were no sounds to warn me, but the real McCoy himself. I snuggle down in my bed trying unsuccessfully to blot out the image of those snarling teeth, long red tongue, and most of all that lingering horror I'd like so much to forget.



SIGN OF THE FACULTY

Rays of the Sun

HARRISON E. WEBB (Goat) born in Helley, N. Y.; graduated from U. of Rochester; member of the Phi Beta Kappa Fraternity; enjoys genealogy, local history, geology.

MARY E. ALLERDICE (Lion) born in Indianapolis, Indiana; graduated from Vassar and Columbia; enjoys gardening.

JEANNETTE G. BARNETT (Scales) born in Newark, N. J.; graduated South Side H. S., Newark State Teachers College, Columbia, N.Y.U., Juilliard; enjoys library work.

MARIANE M. BEANE (Ram) born in Pennsylvania; graduated from N.Y.U., Columbia, Juilliard, and Jacque Dalcroze School of Eurythmics in Geneva, Switzerland; enjoys cooking, gardening, knitting.

MAX BIRNBAUM (Fishes) born in New York City; graduated South Side H. S., U. of Wisconsin, Columbia; enjoys chess, tennis, hiking, bowling.

AUGUST CAPRIO (Lion) born in Newark, N. J.; graduated from Barringer H. S., Clark U., Massachusetts, Columbia; enjoys tennis, reading, "Trying to teach Spanish to the second period class."

SIMON CHASEN (Sagittarius) born in Russia; graduated from C.C.N.Y. and Columbia; plays chess, and enjoys detective stories.

NORMAN COTTER (Crab) born in Newark, N. J.; graduated from Alabama U., and Columbia; enjoys music and photography.

JAMES S. CRAFTS (Water Carrier) born in Mantua, Ohio; graduated from Oberlin, Cleveland School of Art, and Columbia; enjoys painting, dancing, bowling, roller skating; now in the service of his country.

ROBERT CRISWELL (Bull) born in St. Joseph, Missouri; graduated from Missouri U., Arnold College, Rutgers U.; enjoys golf, and is interested in all sports.

MARGARET L. CROSS (Virgo) born in Newark, N. J.; graduated from South Side H. S., Rutgers U., Panzer; enjoys ice skating, gardening.

MADALINE D'ALESSANDRO (Sagittarius) born in Newark, N. J.; graduated from Barringer H. S., New Jersey College for Women, Interborough Institute; enjoys the piano, reading.

FLOYD R. DEARDORFF (Bull) born in Pennsylvania; graduated from Penn State and Columbia; enjoys music and gardening.

RUTH M. EDDY (Lion) born in Illinois; graduated from Barringer H. S., Goucher College, Maryland, U. of Pennsylvania, Columbia; enjoys piano, opera, knitting, reading, gardening.

MARGARET EMMETT (Sagittarius) born in Iowa; graduated from U. of Indiana, Columbia.

E. STUART FABER (Crab) born in Plainfield, N. J.; graduated from Massachusetts Agricultural College, Columbia, N.Y.U.; enjoys gardening, tennis, "Bearing down on the 2 A's."

BESSIE FELSON (Bull) born in Schenectady, N. Y.; graduated from New Jersey State Teachers College, New York State Teachers College, N.Y.U.; enjoys ice skating, bicycling, ping pong, roller skating.

JANET S. FULOP (Fishes) born in South Dakota; graduated from South Dakota State College, U. of Wisconsin, Columbia; enjoys amateur gardening and housekeeping.

LEWIS G. GRIFFITH (Sagittarius) born in Scranton, Pa.; graduated from Bucknell U. and Columbia; enjoys music, golf, bowling.

LEONARD L. GROSS (Fishes) born in New York City; graduated from Central H. S., Montclair State Teachers College; enjoys cinematography, chess, tennis, boating, fishing, radio, good music.

EDITH GUSTAFSON (Capricorn) born in Boston, Mass.; graduated from Massachusetts School of Art, Simmons College, N.Y.U.; enjoys woodworking, metal crafts, designing, interior decorating.

ALMA HAYES (Water Carrier) born in Newark, N. J.; graduated from Barringer H. S., Newark State Teachers College, N.Y.U.

BARBARA HEIDER (Scorpion) born in Newark, N. J.; graduated from Central H. S., Pratt Institute, Columbia; enjoys water color painting, and craftwork.

WILLIAM D. HERRON (Crab) born in Ohio; graduated from Akron H. S., Ohio U., U. of Pennsylvania, Columbia; enjoys photography, genealogy, painting.

GLADYS KING HOWARD (Fishes) born in Berlin, Germany; graduated from Church School of Art, Chicago, Pratt Institute, N.Y.U., Columbia; enjoys music, the theatre, everything, but mostly hard work.



ARTS HIGH SCHOOL



Rays of the Sun

M. BERNICE HAMILTON (Water Carrier) born in Orion, Ill.; graduated from Barringer H. S., Goucher College, N.Y.U.; Columbia; enjoys gardening, candy-making, music.

DORIS HUPP (Water Carrier) born in New York City; graduated from Central H. S., Pratt Institute, Columbia; enjoys collecting antique dolls, gardening, refinishing old furniture.

ANTHONY JANNONE (Lion) Born in Mt. Holly, N. J.; graduated from Trenton Teachers College, U. of Michigan, N.Y.U.; enjoys dancing and water color painting.

ANNA R. JOHNSTON (Scorpion) born in Newark, N. J.; graduated from Barringer H. S., Columbia; enjoys ice skating, piano, archery.

M. GRACE JOHNSTON (Gemini) born in Newark, N. J.; graduated from South Side H. S., Newark School of Fine and Applied Art, Pratt Institute, Columbia; enjoys dogs.

ALICE KEEHNER (Lion) born in Newark, N. J.; graduated from Barringer H. S., Newark State Teachers College, N.Y.U.; enjoys sleeping, theatre, walking, swimming.

STELLA LASS (Water Carrier) born in Vienna, Austria; graduated from Central H. S., Juilliard; enjoys tennis.

JAMES W. LOWRY (Goat) born in Pennsylvania; graduated from Bucknell U., Columbia, N.Y.U.; enjoys photography, woodworking, gardening.

ROCCO MISURIELLO (Sagittarius) born in Newark, N. J.; graduated from West Side H. S., Seton Hall, Montclair State Teachers College, N.Y.U.; enjoys swimming, camping, airplanes.

LEON ORMOND (Water Carrier) born in West Orange, N. J.; graduated from South Side H. S., Rutgers U., N.Y.U.; enjoys music and cooking.

ROY PERRY (Scorpion) born in Massachusetts; graduated from Rhode Island U.; enjoys gardening.

GEORGE M. PETERSON (Twins) born in Belleville, N. J.; graduated from the U. of Indiana, Rutgers, Columbia; enjoys fishing and gardening.

D. HOMER RICH (Twins) born in Mentamora, Ill.; graduated from the U. of Illinois, Columbia; enjoys photography, gardening.

RUFUS J. RICKENBACKER (Goat) born in Newark, N. J.; graduated from Barringer H. S., Columbia, N.Y.U., Rutgers U.; enjoys music, gardening and "being a father to his two children".

ROBERT RUDOLPH (Goat) born in Newark, N. J.; graduated from Central H. S., Columbia, Berlin Academy of Music; enjoys chess, reading, gardening.

VIRGINIA SAN FILIPPO (Bull) born in Newark, N. J.; graduated from Barringer H. S., New Jersey College for Women, Panzer; enjoys dancing, hockey, swimming, hiking, good music.

MILTON SCHECTER (Scorpion) born in New York City; graduated from N.Y.U., Columbia; enjoys collecting reproductions of old paintings, good music.

ANN E. SHIRLEY (Scorpion) born in Newark, N. J.; graduated from Barringer H. S., Newark State Teachers College, N.Y.U.; enjoys gardening, skating, water color painting, cooking.

CATHERINE SHRIMPLIN (Ram) born in Warren, Ohio; graduated from Lakeside Hospital, Cleveland, Western Reserve U., Columbia; enjoys her son.

NELLIE M. SMITH (Virgo) born in Salem, Ind.; graduated from N.Y.U., enjoys music and reading.

MEYER P. SMITH (Water Carrier) born in New Britain, Conn.; graduated from South Side H. S., Monclair State Teachers College, N.Y.U.; enjoys golf, aviation.

EVELYN STEVENS (Fishes) born in Beatrice, Nebraska; graduated from U. of Nebraska and Columbia; enjoys music.

ISABEL STEWART (Virgo) brought up from infancy in Scotland; graduate of the Glasgow School of Art, Scotland, studied at Columbia and Rutgers U.; enjoys deck tennis and ping pong.

LOUISE TRAVELSTED (Goat) born in Warren County, Kentucky; graduated from Western Kentucky Teachers College, Birmingham Southern College, Columbia; enjoys the theatre, swimming.

EDWARD R. VAN HOUTEN (Lion) born in Newark, N. J.; graduated from Central H. S., Newark State Teachers College, Rutgers U., Columbia; enjoys fishing, airplanes, real estate.

DOROTHY WOLFINGER (Sagittarius) born in New York City; graduated from Pratt Institute, Traphagen School of Fashion, Columbia; enjoys painting, tennis, debating, singing, athletics, writing.

NEWARK, NEW JERSEY



If

RUTH LUTZ, 4A

If I could be a poet,
And write those mournful lines,
If I could just explore the caves
Through which his thought entwines;

If I could dream of knights of old,
How brave and bold the sailor,
If I could dream of princes, too,
Instead of Robert Taylor;

If I could run my hands through gold,
And touch a jeweled case,
If I could wear the pearls of old,
Without cops there to race;

If I could only do those things
Which make the world so merry—
I wouldn't be sitting at the bar,
And filling up on sherry.

Study Time

EVELYN SHENIS, 2A

William the Conqueror, ten-sixty-six.
(If I was home I know what I'd fix.
I'd get my set and chemicals I'd mix.)
William the Conqueror, ten-sixty-six.

Madrid is the capital city of Spain.
(It's a nice day, if it won't rain.
Oh, look my book has a purple stain!)
Madrid is the capital city of Spain.

Ode to a Tomcat

RITA RUBIN, 3A

King of the city's night-glutted streets,
Connoisseur of morning's garbage pails,
Crony of the milkman's patient beast,
Bard of the sleepless,—thy insomnolent wails
To a green-eyed, yellow-striped siren
Greet the neighborhood sot's return
From neon-flooded bar.

NEWARK, NEW JERSEY

A Photograph

IOLA SCHIPLER

Tanya Salavita sat quietly in the living room of her Fifth Avenue apartment. Yesterday's NEW YORK STAR, opened to the music section, lay before her on the small coffee table. She was staring at a picture on the antique secretary, a photograph of a tall, beautiful woman dressed in elegant black lace. The continual hub bub of the city street and the murmur of raindrops upon the heavily draped windows seemed to disturb her meditation. She tried to think of the future and what it held in store for her but the cruel photograph kept staring her in the face and reminding her of the past.

Her mind wandered far from the walls of the spacious room. The coffee table with the newspaper on it seemed to vanish. All the elaborate furniture and rugs faded out. She was in the midst of an immense auditorium—the Metropolitan Opera House. On the left side of the stage an enchanting young woman, her arms laden with bouquets of perfused flowers, was smiling and curtsying. Thousands of people were applauding, clapping, roaring. The orchestra and its conductor were applauding, the cast was applauding, all humanity was applauding. The papers of the following morning seemed to shout her success. They had read, "Tanya Salavita, who made her debut in the role of Carmen last night at the Metropolitan is the greatest lyric soprano America has heard in fifteen years. Her voice has a rare quality of beauty, subtlety, and sensitiveness. We may venture to say that such a divine performance of Carmen has not been heard in many years," etc., etc. And so it was for ten years. The critics used descriptive adjectives extravagantly. Everyone, from the man in the street to the professors of Music in Universities, was talking about the divine beauty of Madame Salavita's voice.

A loud blast of an automobile horn brought the aging lady of the Fifth Avenue apartment back to reality. Yesterday's NEW YORK

STAR still lay before her. She read the music column over and over again: first, a long monotonous description of the music of the New York string quartet—how beautiful the music had been—what a rare harmonious quality the string quartet had produced—three paragraphs, four paragraphs and still the words poured out lavishly. The last three sentences read "Tanya Salavita, the former celebrated Metropolitan prima donna, rendered two selections at the end of the program, Schubert's SERENADE and Tschaikowsky's NONE BUT THE LONELY HEART. Madame Salavita accompanied herself at the piano".

The face of the woman in the arm chair looked long and drawn. Her heart seemed to burn within her. How well she remembered what had happened the previous evening! People in the audience had coughed. Some in the top row of the balcony were quietly giggling but the darkness of the hall hid their identity. In the first row sat a critic with a pitying face. She had finished her last note with a weak high C. There had been a feeble applause in the audience. Her mind wandered again to the glory of the Metropolitan. She once more saw the flowers and smelled the perfume. She heard the shouts and cries, she saw the inspired faces. . . .

The woman in the Fifth Avenue apartment closed the paper, took the photograph off the tall, antique secretary and hid it in an obscure drawer.

The rain had subsided. The automobile horns were tooting less violently. Hours passed and the city street became quiet. The rays of the full moon slipped in through the crevices of the heavy drapery. The yellow light revealed the face of a puzzled woman deep in the dreams of the past. Her eyes were closed. A smile crossed her face. In her memory the photograph lived again.

ARTS HIGH SCHOOL

True Love

ELINOR SALEK, 4A

The first time I saw him, I fell in love. He looked at me with liquid brown eyes, soft and sentimental. I couldn't resist but just had to caress his reddish-gold curls. Underneath my touch, they felt like strands of silk from fairyland. A great thrill, such as I had never felt before, passed through me at his nearness.

As he walked across the room, with lithe graceful movement, his muscles rippling beneath bronze, I sighed ecstatically. He was the most wonderful image I had ever seen.

I saw him occasionally, and each time the flutter of my heart grew more maddening. I was sure that I could not live without him, and at the faintest opportunity I did all I could to attract his attention.

Then, one day, he looked at me; a look which I knew was for me alone. I could scarcely restrain myself when he actually arrived at my home, came into the room in which I stood waiting; came nearer and nearer. I gave a shriek of delight and pounced upon him; at last I had a Cocker Spaniel for my own.

Runaway

MARGARET FIX, 2A

Panic seized me as the sound of a crash pierced through the walls of the room, reverberated into innumerable echoes, and then died away. Slowly, ever so slowly, I lowered my eyes, and saw before me hundreds of shattered remnants that only a second ago had constituted a beautiful hand-painted vase. My panic increased as I raised my eyes and saw the glowering figure of my mother standing before me!

"You naughty little girl! I told you over, and over again, not to slide down the banister, and now, because you disobeyed, you broke my best vase. No chocolate layer cake or ice cream for a week, young lady! March yourself straight to bed!"

Mother's words were still ringing clearly in my ears, like so many pointed sharp daggers, as a plan of retaliation was forming in my immature mind. "I'll run away, far away, where no one will ever scold me again!" I exclaimed, never shedding a tear, though the tightness in my throat was overwhelming. I gathered up a few of my most treasured possessions, a sly, smug smile creeping over my face as I added to them a huge chocolate layer cake, cut in ten pieces, just recently smuggled up from the kitchen, (for food to me then was, and still is "the spice of life").

With my bundle clutched tightly in my hand, in a final contemptuous disregard of my mother's wishes, I softly slid down the banister. Half way down a joyous bark greeted me! "Skippy, be quiet!" As if sensing my plan he drooped his ears, and his tiny tail stopped its joyous wiggling. "I'll take you with me, Skippy, don't worry," I whispered comfortingly to him, as his soft, brown eyes looked up at me with obsequious devotion. "For next to Mama

and Papa, (yes, I did love Mama and Papa, a slight twinge of conscience told me) I love you more than anything else in the world."

Several hours later, dusk was swiftly engulfing the highway on which a tired, bedraggled little girl, with a lively puppy dancing at her side, was slowly trudging along, munching piece after piece of very crushed chocolate layer cake. "I ate so much that I'll never be able to look another piece of chocolate layer cake in the face again. Oh! I have such a dreadful tummy ache! I'm so tired and sleepy that I just can't walk another step." I sat on a curbstone with Skippy snuggling in my lap, and promptly fell asleep.

Meanwhile my frantic parents had looked all over the neighborhood in search of me. In desperation they had called the police, and the state troopers were now on the lookout for a small chubby girl, with an equally small brown spotted puppy.

I was still sitting on the same curbstone, deep in slumberland, when I was gently awakened from my nightmare of little goblins gorging me with so much cake that my stomach looked like a huge balloon. A state trooper asked me my name, and promptly called up my grief-stricken parents.

Mama was crying and holding me very close, and Papa's eyes were very wet as they thanked the trooper and took me in the car. All fear of punishment, lurking gloomily in the back of my mind, vanished instantly when father said he had a pleasant surprise for me!

What was it? Yes, you guessed it! My face became ashen as Father handed me an immense piece of chocolate layer cake!!

NEWARK, NEW JERSEY

The Story of One Forgotten

MATILDA CAPRIO, 3A

(This story is based on actual happenings before the 20th century, when the dead were not embalmed.)

Baruch was immensely enjoying the delightful company of Rima, the small daughter of beautiful Angelica, a young widow, whom he was now courting. Angelica had been playing strains of music on the piano and her face seemed oddly disturbed, when suddenly she arose and called, "Baruch, darling, I would like to speak to you about something which has been perplexing me for some time."

"Why certainly, my dear one, but what on earth could be annoying you?" he said with a sly little twinkle in his eye, exultant because he was so certain that at last he need no longer pretend. His revenge was at its peak. Angelica had called for the maid to care for Rima, and then coming back to the living room, she closed the doors and sat down. For a while it seemed as though she was unable to say anything, and then—"Baruch, I know it isn't right for me to say this, but you know, dear, that we have been seeing so much of each other lately, and little Rima seems so fond of you. And, oh! Baruch, don't you know what I'm trying to tell you? I love you so much and you say you love me. Yet, I have often wondered why you have not asked me to marry you. Is there something you have kept from me—something to hinder us from marrying? Please tell me." And now was Baruch's moment of triumph. He had been patient for so long, and now he was just yearning to get it off his chest. He was watching her face very closely, and he thought "the face of an angel, but the soul of a devil". He said to her then, "All right, my dear, but I know that you are not at all prepared for what I have to say."

* * *

The story now starts when Iral was happily married to Angelica. It was at the time when that dreadful disease, the plague, had been taking peoples' lives like flies, and Iral and his best friend, Isaac, had been helping to make cheap wooden coffins in which to bury the dead. They were being put together as fast as the people were dying. And then, one day Iral was suddenly stricken with the disease, and his life was snuffed out like a candle. After his wife, Angelica, had his body placed in the family vault, she went home to mourn his loss just enough so that people in the community would look upon her with respect.

Isaac had been around quite regularly these days to comfort the young widow. He had always admired Angelica's beauty and now seemed pleased that there would no longer be Iral to interfere with the attention he wanted to

show her. But fate had not decreed it to be this way, because exactly twenty-four hours after Iral was buried he found himself gradually awakening. He had not died. When realization dawned upon him that he had been buried alive, he kicked and pounded and fought until the boards of the box loosened and he was out. Because of the heat in the vault the disease had worn off, but it was dark and by this time he was covered with a cold sweat. He kept feeling his way through the vault until suddenly he touched something velvety smooth, and found it to be the box of treasure that had belonged to his father and had been buried with him. Iral felt it rightfully belonged to him, so he took the treasure with him and kept feeling his way out. It was difficult indeed, but he kept on until at last he was out in the pure fresh air again. He was free!

His first thought was of his wife and child. How surprised and joyful Angelica would be to have him back home again alive. He was a very rich man now, and they could live luxuriously. But, his joy was short-lived. He went to the nearest tailor shop to be fitted with new clothes. The tailor, when taking his measurements remarked that it was so strange for such a young man to have a head of hair so white. Iral looked in the mirror and did not recognize his own reflection. His hair had been brown and now it was snow white. He was so emaciated that he seemed like an entirely different person. In spite of the change, though, he still retained some of his handsomeness. Now that he was outfitted completely, he started on his way to his home. Reaching there, he paused a little past the entrance to the garden for he heard his wife's voice, and then the voice of Isaac, his best friend. He stopped still at what he heard. Isaac was saying, "Lovely one, he was such a fool never to have suspected anything between us." And Angelica's voice, "But, we need no longer worry about him now, dear. He is gone and forgotten. I never loved him anyway. It was always you. I don't know how I ever did manage to live with him anyhow." And then, Iral saw them in a close embrace, and Isaac kissing his wife. By this time, he did not wish to be noticed, so he slowly walked away.

Plans started to form in his mind. He would not tell anyone what had happened and that he still lived, so he took an active part in social and political life in the community, pretending that he was a new-comer, and used the assumed name of Baruch Mundezza. Soon he was looked upon as a leading and most eligible young man. Everyone hearing of his wealth and prominence was anxious to meet him, Angelica

A R T S H I G H S C H O O L

The Story of One Forgotten---Continued

and Isaac among them. So Baruch arranged an affair and invited everyone. Naturally, Angelica being anxious to know him, attended. Very soon after she arrived, her attention was focused directly upon him. Even after she was introduced to Baruch, little did she know that it was her husband with whom she was speaking.

Before long Baruch asked her to dance and she consented, very joyful that she would have the chance to speak with such a wealthy man alone. She was determined to bring all of her sweetness to the surface, hoping that she would make a very good impression. Soon afterward, she was inviting him to her home. She was saying, "Mr. Mundezza, I would love to have you visit me and my daughter in our home. I would consider it such a privilege if you would call." And then she added—"I guess you know I am a widow."

Baruch said "Oh!, I'm so sorry to hear that. I suppose you do get pretty lonesome. I surely will visit you." Angelica asked him to make it very soon.

All this time she had been paying no attention whatsoever to Isaac, who was watching them green-eyed with jealousy. Baruch knew now that he had her just where he wanted her. That night at home he went over the past and thought how strange a situation it was, but he would go through with it.

A few days later found him ringing the widow's door bell. She greeted him with much pleasure. During his visit there, he said to Angelica, "I hope you won't mind, my asking, but how long have you been a widow?" She told him almost a year, and she went on to tell him how suddenly her husband had become afflicted with the disease and passed on, leaving her and little Rima alone. She said that she had not wished to see anyone for some time after his death—but Baruch knew that was a lie.

"I think," said she, "my days of brooding and silence will be over now as long as I have such pleasant company as you."

Baruch did not realize his facial expressions at the time, but all of a sudden she became white and Baruch wanted to know why. She said, "O, nothing, only for a minute your expression seemed so much like his, I mean my dead husband's, but I guess it's just because we are speaking of him." So he laughed to cover her confusion, and told her to rest well that night and he would see her very soon again.

In the meantime Baruch became very friendly with Isaac, and Isaac had also discussed Angelica's husband with him. He had tried to discourage Baruch from seeing Angelica, telling

him that she would turn from him just as soon as someone came along with a little more wealth, but Baruch lightly passed it off, at the same time trying to be very careful not to spoil his friendship with Isaac and with Angelica. Very soon though, the friendship between the two men was turning to hate. Baruch found that Angelica was still seeing her sweetheart of before, Isaac; and Isaac could not tolerate the growing seriousness, as it now seemed, between Baruch and Angelica. So one day without Angelica's knowledge, Isaac had threatened Baruch to a duel to which he consented. The date set for the duel found the two men waiting for each other, Baruch, the more composed and smiling, and Isaac glaring with hate. He must have been so insanely mad, that he couldn't put up a good fight, and Baruch was winning. Swiftly and fiercely Baruch's sword pierced Isaac right below the heart, and he fell to the ground. Baruch was standing over him, and that was the hardest blow to take. He was staring up at Baruch,—a horrible stare, and he said, "You, you're, no, it couldn't be. We buried him. Oh! don't look at me like that." Isaac was now suffering horribly. And Baruch said, "Yes, my dear friend, I am Iral. I wasn't really dead. O, yes, you buried me, but here I am, and you were supposed to be my friend." Isaac was slowly dying now and begging forgiveness. He died with recognition in his eyes, and could tell no one now.

Baruch pretended to Angelica to be very disheartened over his friend's loss, and she, too, felt badly about it. But they soon dismissed it from their minds. More than ever now, Baruch was very attentive to Angelica, leading her to believe that he was madly in love with her. Day by day he was becoming more careless and looking forward to recognition on her part, because since the last time there often seemed to be a frightened look on her face.

And then came the day of one of those visits, when Baruch Mundezza was no longer Baruch to Angelica, but Iral, her husband whom she thought dead and buried all this time.

During the period that Iral was telling his story to Angelica she sat motionless, but as soon as he stopped she screamed and screamed hysterically. Iral could do nothing to help her so he called a physician. She had a severe heart attack which proved fatal after two days.

Iral now lives on with little Rima who calls him "daddy," even though she believed him to be Baruch, the one who was to marry her mother. She will never know the truth, because those who knew can never tell.

NEWARK, NEW JERSEY

There Once Was An Animal Called Man

LEONARD SHERMAN, 4A

Long, long, ago on the planet earth, there dwelt a race of animals called Men. Now these animals were funny things; sometimes they'd love one another and then while the other's back was turned, they would kill each other. Now isn't that a silly idea, killing each other?

Well, let's go back to the last days of Man. Ah, here we are in a quiet peaceful city with the wisps of white smoke lazily rising in the deep blue sky. Birds are singing in the sky, but children play in the streets because they don't have enough playgrounds. Money? Oh, they have plenty of money but people are spending it on building monsters of destruction. As the sun settles in the distant horizon with its beautiful red rays casting the last light of day, a

faint roar in a steady crescendo fills the air. The children stop playing as though they are paralyzed, the birds fly from their perches. Suddenly the whole city becomes a fury of action. People dash into their houses, shades are drawn over the windows, the smoke stops as though a mighty hand had covered the chimneys. The city is silent, but up—way up in the sky, birds of steel called airplanes fly with deafening roar, missiles drop from their bellies and when they strike the ground, explode. The once proud buildings crumble.

Bodies lie bleeding and mutilated under tons of debris. A child cries for its mother whose headless body lies twisted in a grotesque heap of flesh. Then all is silent, smoke arises, the maddening stillness is eerie.

Spring Hokum

LOUISE LAMPARIELLO

What can be more sweet than the sight of two robins fighting over a juicy worm? The melodic song of the meadow lark heard amid the blare of the traffic noise and car horns? The delicate tip of green plant life emerging from the once snow-covered earth, trimming the dead bleak soil with its presence? Surely no sights or sounds can equal these. At least that's what the poets tell me. Personally, I've never seen a bird down a worm. The only plants I've seen were potted, and boy were they stewed! I think all this birdies and flowers stuff and May poles and La-de-da it's spring stuff is strictly nonsensical. Why, If I ever went out to commune with nature, as some poet says, my pals would think I was ready for the nut house, and I'd agree.

Spring doesn't mean anything more than hay fever, rheumatics and a complete nervous breakdown. Many's the time I've sat in an over stuffed chair, my nose dripping, my eyes running, my mouth drooling, with sulphur and molasses in one hand and a racing form in the other. The only way a person could get near me would be with an umbrella.

The misery I go through, all for spring! Do poets ever write about that part of spring? They don't dare. They don't have the courage to. And how about all the rain? The thunder storms that ruin planned days, all the baseball games that have to be called on account of rain. They may make the excuse that "April Showers bring May flowers," but let me tell you that's strictly for goons that don't know better. A couple of years ago I planted some seeds like a dope, when, bang! we have precipitation that lasts for weeks. The seeds were ruined. Sure, we need rain, but does it have to be a second Johnstown flood?

The only thing I like about spring is the starting of the baseball season and the approaching close of school. You don't know what a relief the end of school brings! No more heavy lectures to listen to while we're sweating in our seats.

Teachers, too, are affected by spring. Did you ever notice that tired look on a teacher's face during the middle of May? It's either due to Spring or "that night before" feeling they have after a rather gay springlike evening. This is particularly true of Science and English teachers. They have a sort of droopy aspect about them and at every other word they pause, sigh, look out the window, sigh again and stare about blankly. Now I ask you, is it fair? Either get rid of the teachers or get rid of spring.

They say money is the root of all evil but they're wrong. It's spring that causes all the heart aches and misery going on in the world. As proof—when do all the love sick palookas ask girls to marry them? In the spring. When do most marriages occur? According to a recent galloping poll: in the spring! Think of all the misery which comes from married life. A nagging wife, a drunken ne'er-do-well husband, a bunch of brats for children. I'll tell you there's no sight as pathetic as a poor anemic man wheeling a baby buggy with a two-ton wife and eighteen kids bringing up the rear with sling shots aimed at the father's head. And who made this once happy carefree boy the hulk of a man he is today? Spring!

To avoid all these horrors that come with that revolting season called spring, hibernate. Spend the next four months in a hollowed-out log and sleep till the beautiful scorching summer comes when one can sweat in peace, comfort, and security.

A R T S H I G H S C H O O L

The Tables Turned

VIVIAN PERKINSON, 2A

With a trailing scream she plunged downward into the yawning pit. My heart contracted as I heard the sickening thud of her landing. I peered anxiously down into the hole, but it was overgrown with grass and weeds and my effort was wasted. Should I go for help? But then visions of the torment I had been subjected to at her hands conquered my fear and I hurriedly dismissed this thought from my mind. Straightening my shoulders and feeling well pleased with my accomplishment, I swaggered proudly out of the lot. She must be frightened out of her wits by now, I mused, chuckling joyously at the possibility.

The better part of that afternoon was spent gloating over my victory and commending myself upon my brilliancy. How clever it was of me to shove her into the pit! I alone knew her whereabouts and I alone could assist in her escaping, but I wouldn't; you may be sure of that. Anyhow, why should I worry about her? I guess she could concoct some plan to get out unless—unless maybe she couldn't! A crushing blow fell upon my plans. Suppose she could not get out! Suppose she was—dead! Oh no but she couldn't be dead; why, it was only a small drop to the pit—wasn't it? Desperately I tried to convince myself that I hadn't really done her any serious harm; but the awful suspicion had already etched itself upon my brain and all the joy that had flamed in my little heart was quenched.

I have always been an ardent lover of murder mysteries and even at that tender age I indulged in them frequently. All the horrible characters in them seemed to glare at me in condemnation. The very trees and bushes seemed to point accusing fingers at me and whisper

—murderess! I tried to persuade myself to go back to the lot, but for the life of me, I could not.

As I fidgeted through my evening meal I thought of her down in that dismal hole, perhaps starving to death. Upon recalling all the little incidents that had occurred between us, I concluded that she wasn't so awful after all; spoiled perhaps; and she liked to have her own way, but didn't I want my own way too? Didn't every one?

The summer evening was now rapidly drawing to a close. If I was to take action I'd have to do so immediately, before it was too late. I went slowly over toward the lot; it seemed to grow darker every second but I was resolute and kept on. Cautiously I stared into the oblivion of the now dark lot. My little playground, so cheery and bright by day, was grim and forbidding by night. The enveloping darkness threatened to engulf me and I turned and fled the place.

That next morning was gray and dismal, as I knew it would be. It was hard for me to go out in the rain to that lonely spot, but I knew there could be no rest for me until I did. Crouching above the pit I poked around with the pole I had brought for this purpose. Suddenly out of nowhere a terrific impact sent me hurling down onto that loathsome hole. My body hit the soggy ground hard but fortunately my clutching hands partly broke my fall. I lay there dazed and then a taunting voice caught my attention. I raised my dizzy head and then through a haze of mud and tears, I saw her hatefully grinning face, well marked by numerous bandages.

NEWARK, NEW JERSEY

Johnny's Pockets

EVELYN SHENIS, 2A

His pockets always bulge
With things from A to Z:
A pocket knife, a chain of locks,
A large old wooden key,
Two rolls of twine,
A ball and jacks,
Some dirty papers
And rusty tacks,
Two broken pencils,
Some colored string,
A box of nails,
An iron ring.
To most of us this junk is old
But to Johnny, it's worth more than gold.

The Opened Unanswered Letter

MARGARET JOEL, 2A

The girl stepped off the bus at Fifty-second Street. In the seat which she had occupied was an envelope addressed "To Whom It May Concern."

The next passenger to use the vacant seat was a young man about thirty years of age. He spotted the white holder and picked it up, debating whether or not to read it. Curiosity finally got the better of him, and he ripped it open. Written in neat feminine penmanship was the following message:

"I am a young woman desiring male companionship. I have been married once, and have two children. Many people consider me attractive and pleasant company. I am in the modeling profession, and have money in my own name. My residence is in the Townsend Apartments, the corner of Fifty-second and Forty-ninth Streets. If you are interested in becoming acquainted, please phone the following number: BR. 4-3872-H. Ask for Regina Marshall."

That was all. The young man frowned as he re-read the letter. "Why should such a promising young girl have to advertise for a friend?" . . . These thoughts faded as she came toward him. She was a vision of loveliness

with large blue eyes, golden hair, a perfect feminine physique and a beautiful, graceful walk. Her personality matched her looks, and he was proud to have such a vivacious companion. Eyes and hands turned in their direction as they walked into the Cocker Spaniel Club. A smile of pleasure crossed his face as admiring glances came their way all through the evening. As the night progressed, the man found Regina an entertaining as well as beautiful companion, ready to fall in with anything he suggested. Toward morning he reluctantly stood up as the girl suggested leaving. Regina promised him a "date" the next evening. The man looked forward to the following evening. Just as he was ready to kiss the young lady good night, a shout rang out—"Thirty-third Street!"

The man jumped to his feet. Ah, it was certainly good to be going home to a hot supper, loving wife and two children. He grinned sheepishly as he looked down at the note clutched tightly in his hand. "I wonder what she actually looks like?"

The door of the house closed softly behind him and all was still except for the regular evening traffic, which passed quietly through the night in a steady, monotonous stream.

ARTS HIGH SCHOOL

Tragedy

MELVIN SMITHSON, 2A

It's been two hours since the funeral of Tommy Regan, but I still can't swallow a mouthful. Tommy was the six-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Quincy Regan, a very poor family. I can recall just last summer when Tommy would be playing with different children of the neighborhood, and when it was lunch time for them Tommy was always welcome.

Mr. Regan was the former machinist of a factory in Kearny, but lost his job three years ago. When the Automobile Inspection Station was opened on Hartford Street, in Newark, he was given a job as circulating man for a local garage at twelve dollars per week (he distributed circulars directing you to the F&F brake garage, in case your brakes were not in order). He lived in an attic on Newton Street and was doing all he could to keep Tommy in school, and fairly well clothed.

In spite of all this poverty they were liked by all the neighbors, and various items (clothing, games and such) were given by the relatives, which helped out some. It was a common sight to see Tommy standing up against the house while the other kids played games, or rode bikes. The only time Tommy showed ambition was when a lady would yell for someone to run an errand. The average child would run to the nearest candy store with the money he earned, but not Tommy. He ran upstairs and gave it to his mother. He knew it helped to get a loaf of bread.

On December 13, 1941, one week after the Nipponese attacked Pearl Harbor, Mr. Regan was called back to work, receiving a dollar per hour. I remember the next day when Mrs. Regan was "chewing the rag" with my mother and said, "At last my hubby has a job, but the repeal of one tragedy leads to another (meaning that since her husband got a job they were

threatened by war)." On December 25, Tommy saw his first real Christmas. And on February 3 his father bought him a bicycle, but above all they could now afford milk. On March 4, Mr. Regan was the proud owner of a 1932 Pontiac car. Life had surely changed for the Regans but the thing they did that made the neighbors love them all the more was to offer to pay them for in between meals they had given her son. Just how many accepted I don't know or care.

Two weeks ago when I came home from work it did my heart good to see Tommy running and racing with the other children. He was not the rundown boy he used to be; he had improved a great deal. Last Sunday I was talking with his mother and she was so happy she could cry. That was the feeling she had when she watched her son play.

Last Tuesday when I was returning from school I saw a crowd of people and policemen on the corner of Newton Street and South Orange Avenue. When I joined the crowd I found out Tommy had been hit, when riding off the sidewalk on his bike. At 1:32 Wednesday morning his grief-stricken mother was informed by the hospital of the death of her son.

The next day I went up to offer my condolences and she said to me, "Six months ago we were wondering where our next loaf of bread would come from. We always managed to get it somehow. We were always happy we had everybody as a friend to look upon in times of distress. Since my husband got a job we thought we would be happier but it all ended up this way. Tommy was happy without a bike, Quincy did not need a car but we thought it would make Tommy happy to live like everyone else. Now that he is gone, nothing else matters."

NEWARK, NEW JERSEY

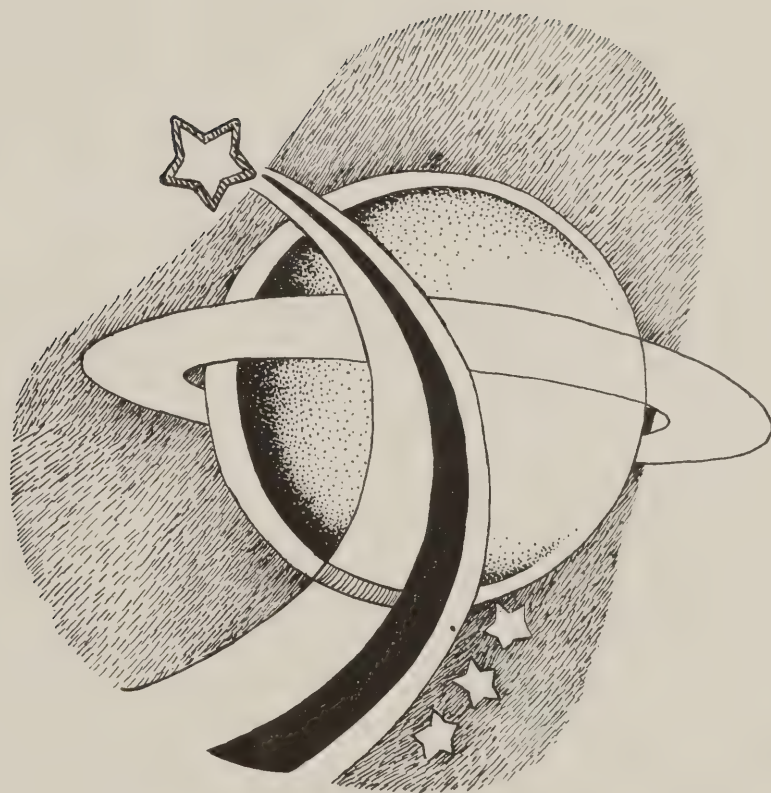
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